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BATMAN

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JUNE
NO. 84

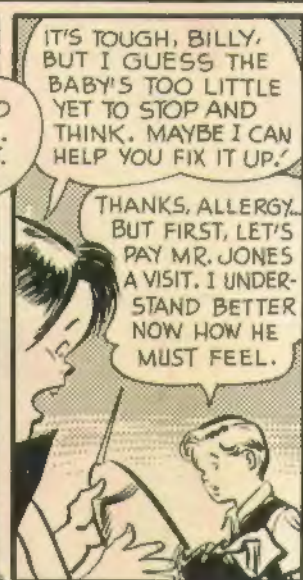
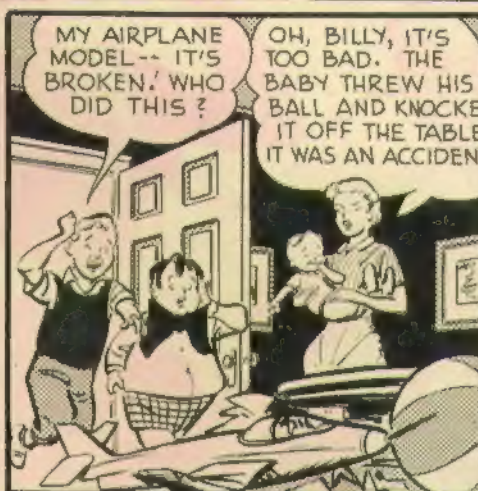
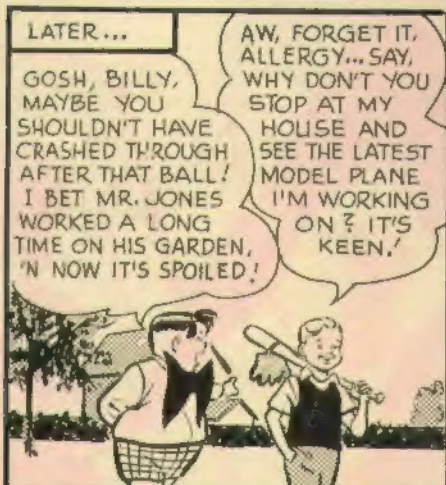


BATMAN

The
**DYNAMIC
DUO**
FACES THE
CLAWS AND
CUNNING OF
THE
CATWOMAN
in "THE
**SLEEPING
BEAUTIES
of GOTHAM
CITY!"**



Binky says: "Act Your Age!"



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BATMAN



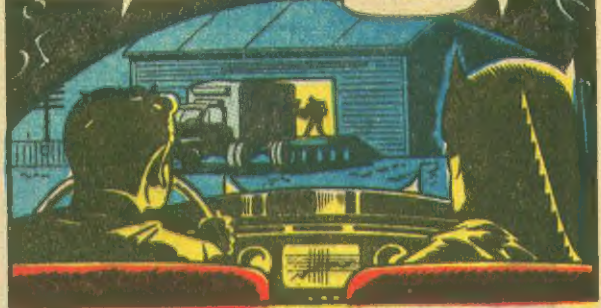
NIGHTTIME, AND GOTHAM CITY SLEEPS--
ALL, THAT IS, EXCEPT THE FORCES OF
EVIL...



... AND THE FORCES OF JUSTICE!

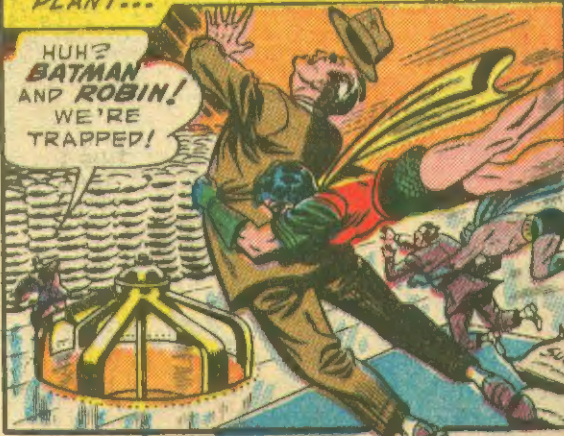
BATMAN!
LOOK! THOSE
CROOKS ARE
LOOTING THE
SUGAR
REFINERY!

STRANGE... THERE
HAVE BEEN SEVERAL
ROBBERIES OF SUGAR
PLANTS DURING THE
PAST WEEK, **ROBIN!**
LET'S MOVE IN ON
THEM!

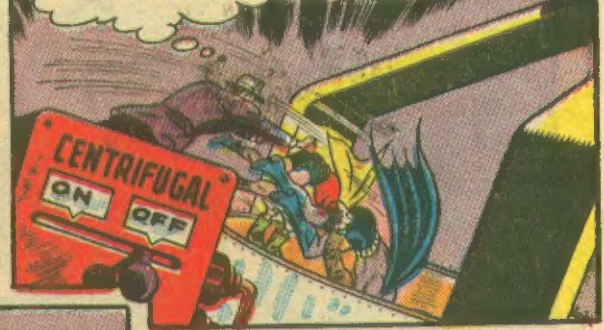


A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE THE BIG
PLANT...

HUH?
BATMAN
AND **ROBIN!**
WE'RE
TRAPPED!

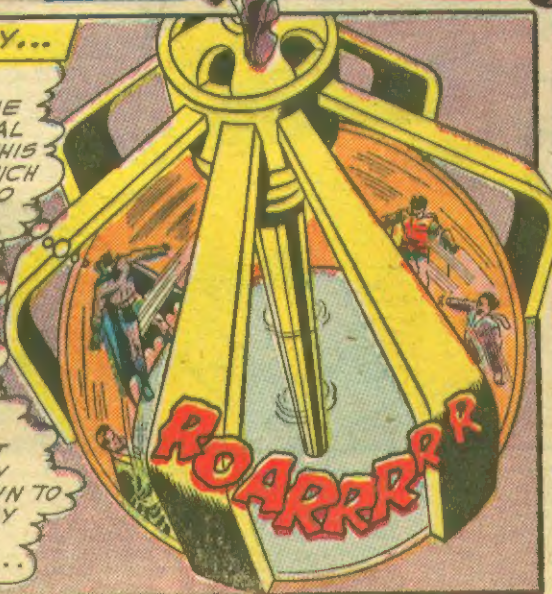


I CAN'T SAVE HARRY AND
SLUG... BUT I CAN ESCAPE
MYSELF BY SHOVING THEM ALL
HEAD OVER HEELS INTO THIS
CENTRIFUGAL DRUM!
THEN I'LL TURN IT ON TO
MAKE SURE THEY CAN'T
GET OUT!



ABRUPTLY...

GREAT
SCOTT! THE
CENTRIFUGAL
FORCE IN THIS
MACHINE, WHICH
IS USED TO
REMOVE
IMPURITIES
FROM
SUGAR, IS
SO GREAT
THAT IT
HOLDS US
FLAT
AGAINST
THE SIDE!
BUT IF I
CAN JUST
EDGE MY
HAND DOWN TO
RELEASE MY
**SILKEN
CORD...**



AH-- MADE IT! NOW,
AS THE DRUM SPINS,
THE CORD WILL BE
WOUND AROUND
THAT AXLE AND
I'LL BE PULLED
TOWARD IT!





BATMAN



HERE AT THE CENTER, THERE'S NO CENTRIFUGAL FORCE! I CAN SHINNY UP THE AXLE AND TURN OFF THE CONTROL SWITCH!

AFTER HALTING THE GIANT MECHANISM, **BATMAN** DELIVERS HIS CAPTIVES TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, BUT THERE...

NO SOAP, **BATMAN!** THE TWO REFUSE TO TALK... WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND THESE SUGAR THEFTS!

TOO BAD THEIR BOSS ESCAPED WITH THE GET-AWAY TRUCK, COMMISSIONER GORDON!



RETURNING HOME, THE TWO CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS RESUME THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THIS CERTAINLY IS THE **STRANGEST** CRIME WAVE WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED, BRUCE! WHAT CAN CROOKS POSSIBLY WANT WITH SO MANY TONS OF **SUGAR**?

WISH I KNEW, DICK... BUT THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO KEEP CONSTANTLY ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THEM!



AND THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS THEY PATROL GOTHAM CITY'S WAREHOUSE DISTRICT...

AH-- WE'RE IN LUCK! THOSE FIGURES MOVING TOWARD THE SUGAR WAREHOUSE... SHALL WE CLOSE IN ON THEM, **BATMAN**?



NO--NOT YET, **ROBIN!** THIS TIME WE'LL LET THEM GO THROUGH WITH THE ROBBERY SO WE CAN SEE WHERE THEY'RE TAKING THE STUFF! WE CAN ALWAYS RETRIEVE THE STOLEN SUGAR LATER!

HOURS LATER...

THEY'VE BEEN FOLLOWING TRUCK TRACKS FOR MILES THROUGH THESE MOUNTAINS! AND NOW EVEN THE TRACKS HAVE DISAPPEARED!

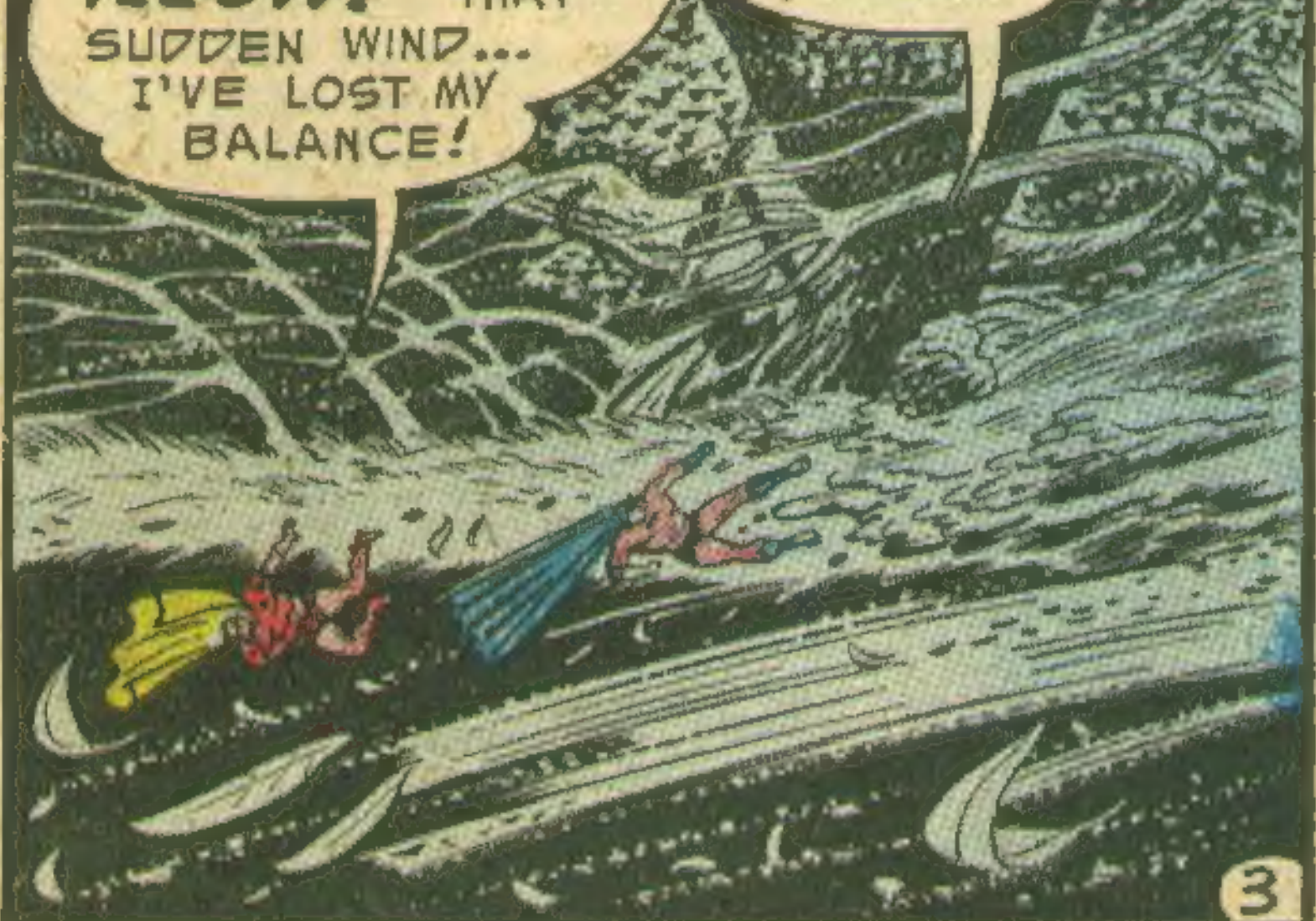
THE TREES PREVENT FURTHER OBSERVATION FROM THE AIR! WE'LL LAND IN THIS FIELD AND CONTINUE AFTER THEM ON FOOT!



PRESENTLY...

THE TRACKS SEEM TO END AT THIS PIT AND... **YEEOW!** THAT SUDDEN WIND... I'VE LOST MY BALANCE!

IT'S BLOWING ME TOWARD THE EDGE! IF I CAN JUST GRASP A BUSH... NO! TOO LATE... I'M GOING OVER!





BATMAN



A SICKENING DROP THROUGH SPACE--
AND SECONDS AFTERWARD...

OH-H-H...
WHERE AM I?
WAIT--I REMEMBER... A
SUDDEN WIND HIT ME! THE
FALL MUST'VE KNOCKED
ME OUT! BUT I
DON'T SEE **ROBIN**...AND
HE FELL FIRST!

PERHAPS HE CAME TO BEFORE
ME AND... GREAT SCOTT! THAT
WIND... IT'S NOT AN ORDINARY
WIND AT ALL! IT'S...IT'S... OH--
THIS IS TOO
HORRIBLE
TO
BELIEVE!

WHOOOSH!!



THAT'S
WHAT BLEW
US OFF THE CLIFF
INTO THIS VALLEY!
THE WIND CREATED
BY THE BEATING
WINGS OF THOSE
MAMMOTH
BEES!

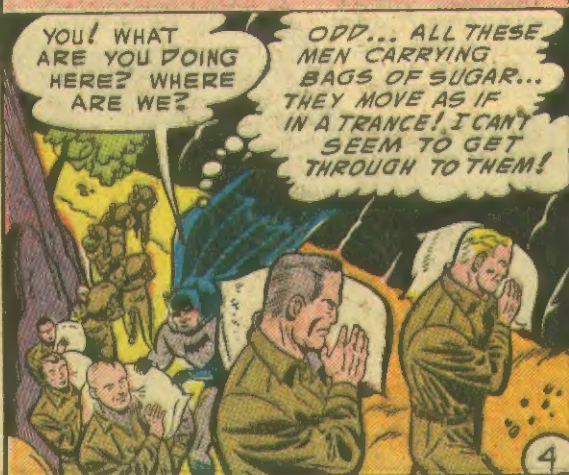
WHOOOOOSH!!

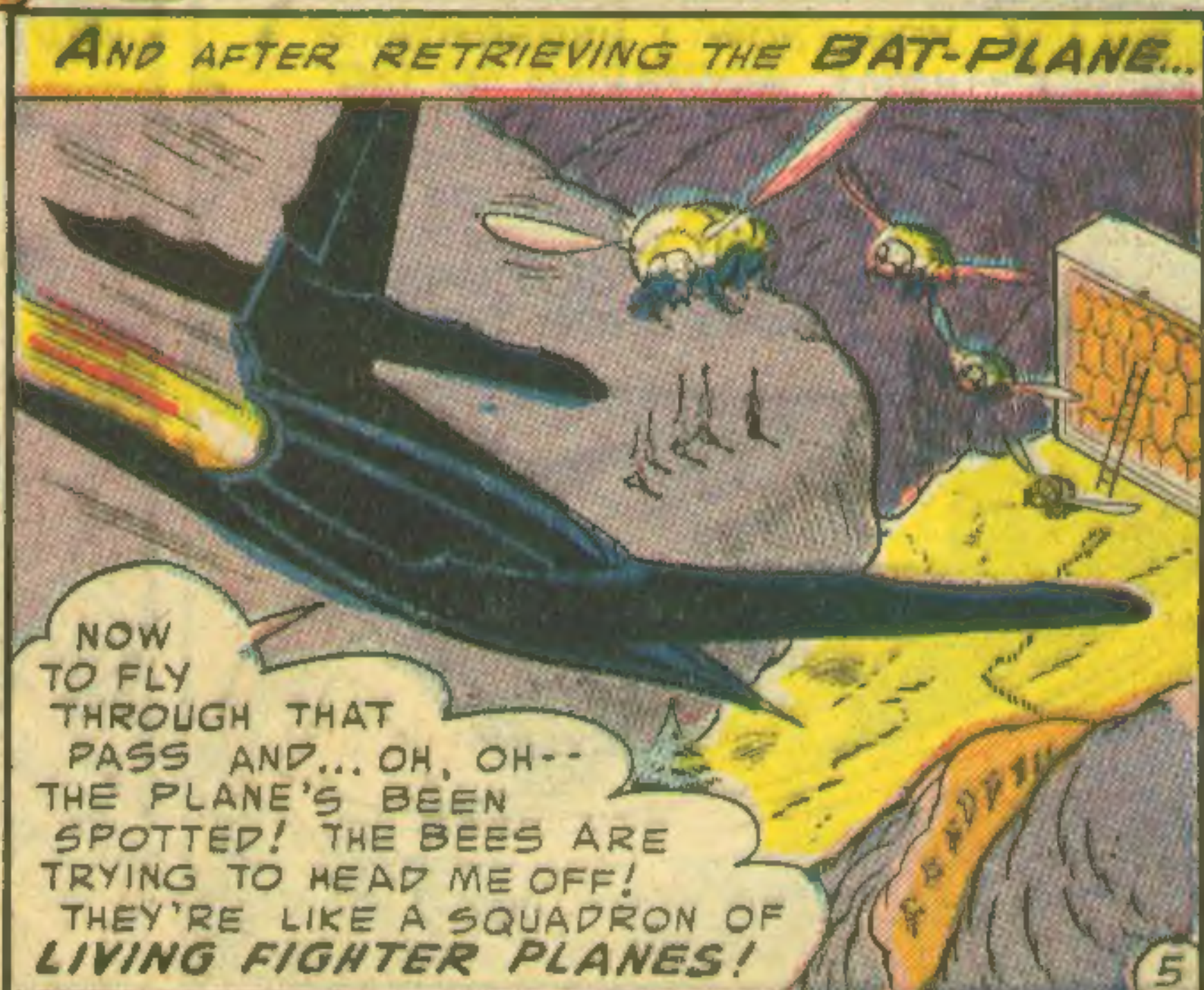
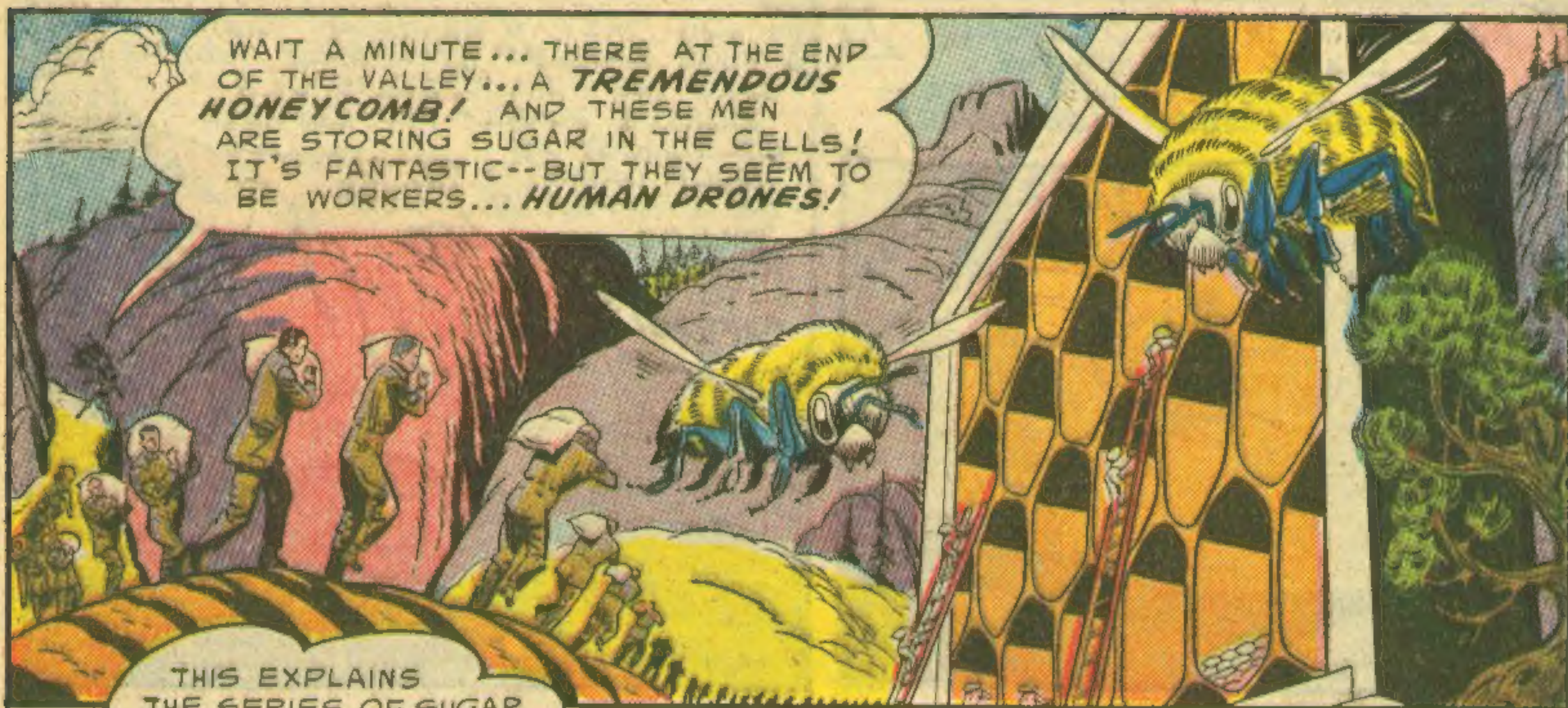
WHAT I'VE SEEN HAS MADE
ME A BIT UNSTEADY! BUT I
MUST GET CONTROL OF
MYSELF... **ROBIN** IS MISSING! I
HATE TO THINK IT, BUT HE MAY
HAVE BEEN CARRIED OFF
BY THOSE GIANT
INSECTS!

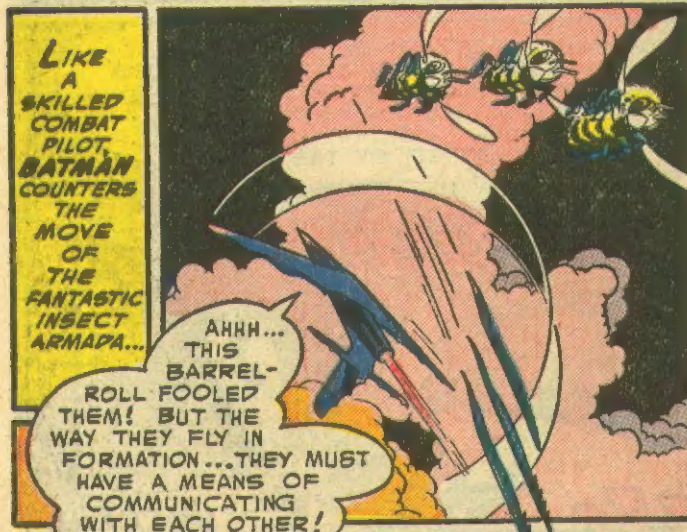
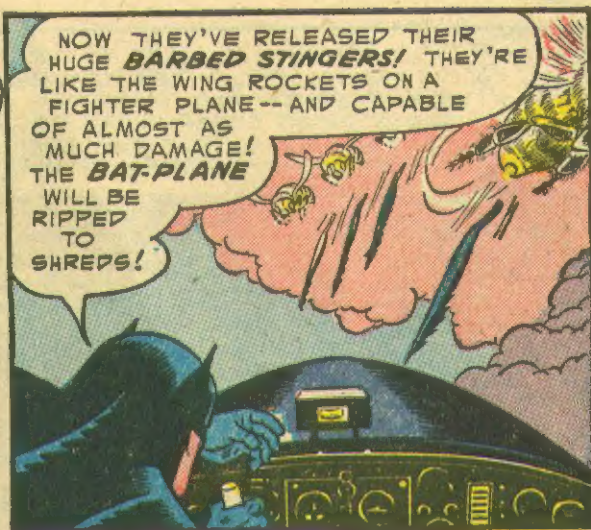
A SWIFT RACE DOWN THE VALLEY
WHERE MOMENTS LATER...

YOU! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE? WHERE
ARE WE?

ODD... ALL THESE
MEN CARRYING
BAGS OF SUGAR...
THEY MOVE AS IF
IN A TRANCE! I CAN'T
SEEM TO GET
THROUGH TO THEM!







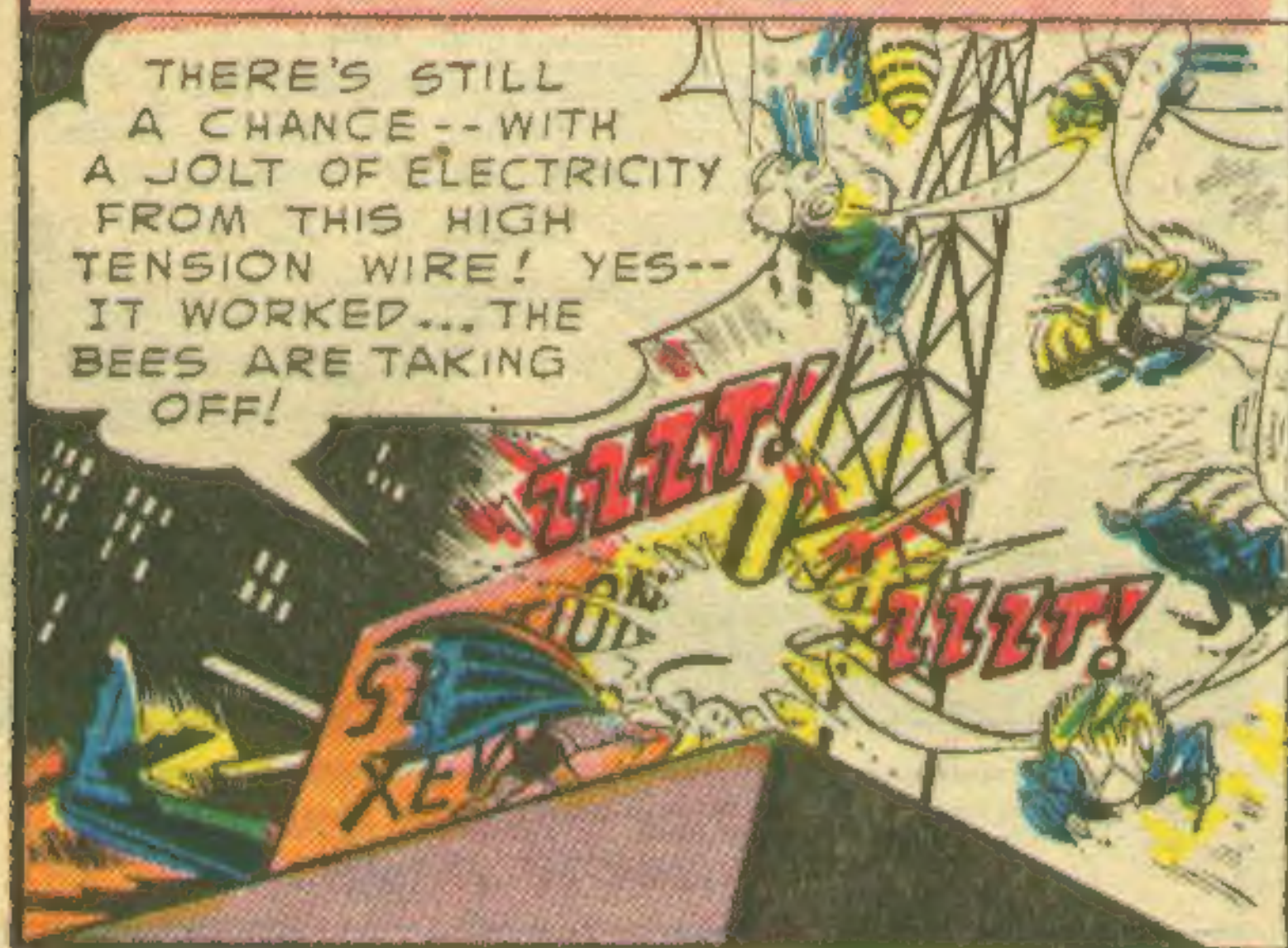


BATMAN



THE BAT-PLANE'S RETRACTABLE HELICOPTER BLADES PERMIT LANDING ON THE STATION ROOF. AND THEN...

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE-- WITH A JOLT OF ELECTRICITY FROM THIS HIGH TENSION WIRE! YES-- IT WORKED... THE BEES ARE TAKING OFF!



NOW TO SEND A RADIO WARNING AND... HOLD IT! THE INSECTS HAVE ALREADY CORALLED A CROWD OF HUMANS! THE PEOPLE SEEM HYPNOTIZED WITH FEAR!



THE BEES ARE OUT TO CAPTURE MORE HUMAN DRONES! FOR ME TO ATTACK THEM SINGLE-HANDED WOULD BE FUTILE UNLESS... WAIT-- THAT DEPARTMENT STORE GIVES ME AN IDEA!

GOtham DEPARTMENT Store



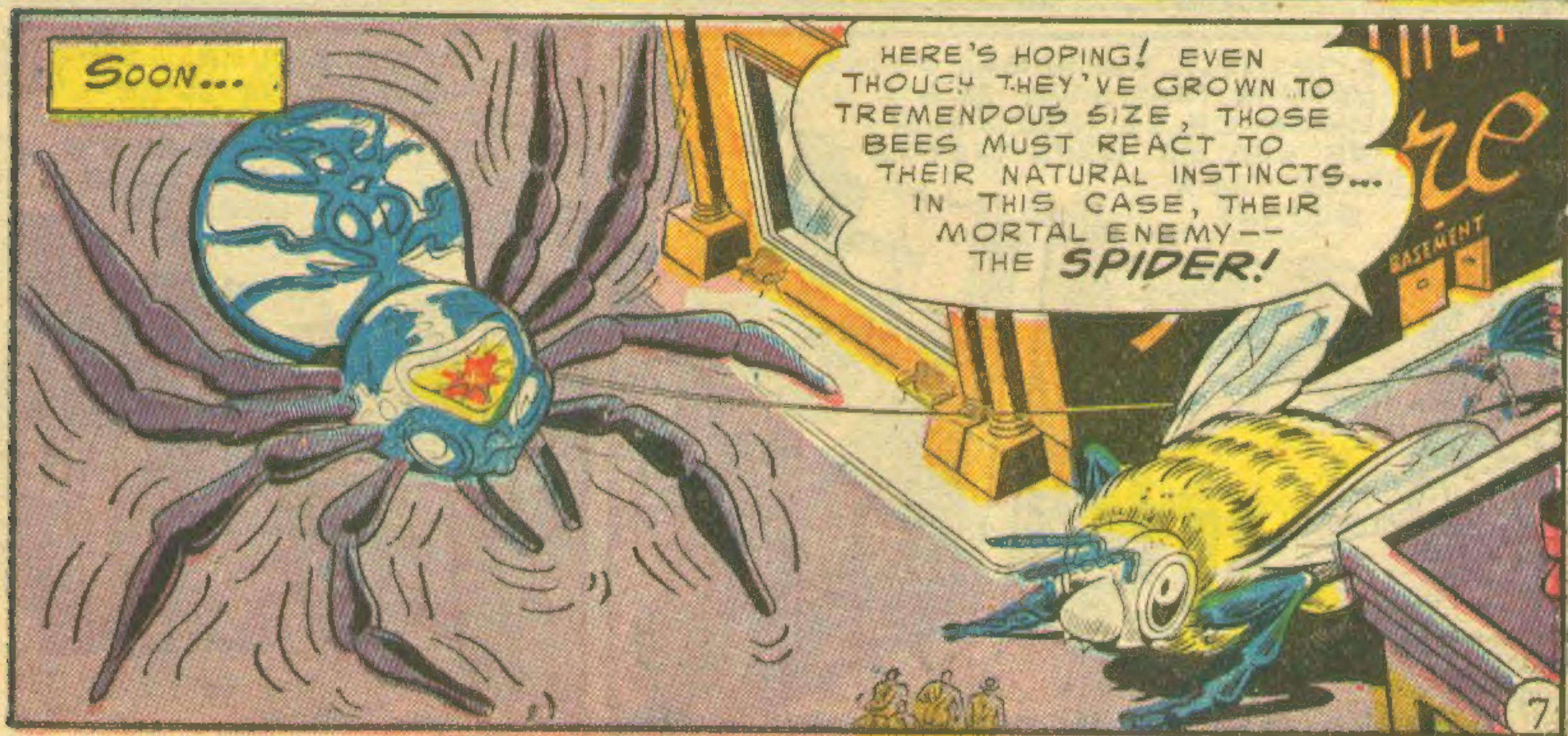
SECONDS LATER...

HERE IN THE BASEMENT ARE KEPT THE GIANT BALLOONS USED IN THE STORE'S ANNUAL PARADE! IF I CAN JUST FIND THE RIGHT ONE... AH-- HERE IT IS! NOW TO INFLATE IT!

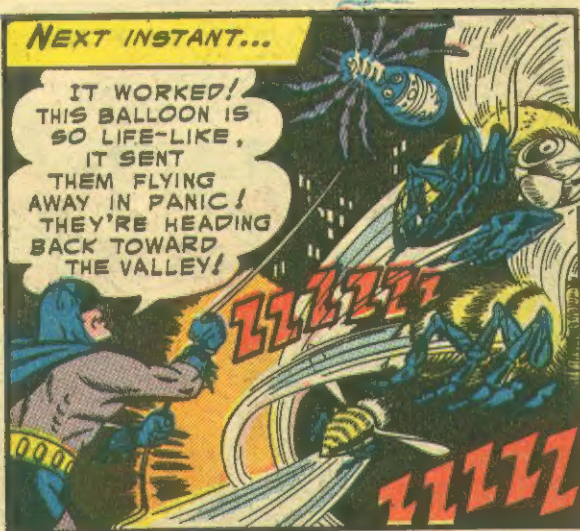


SOON...

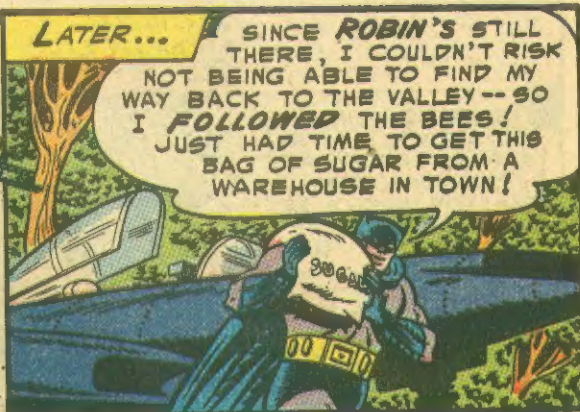
HERE'S HOPING! EVEN THOUGH THEY'VE GROWN TO TREMENDOUS SIZE, THOSE BEES MUST REACT TO THEIR NATURAL INSTINCTS... IN THIS CASE, THEIR MORTAL ENEMY-- THE SPIDER!



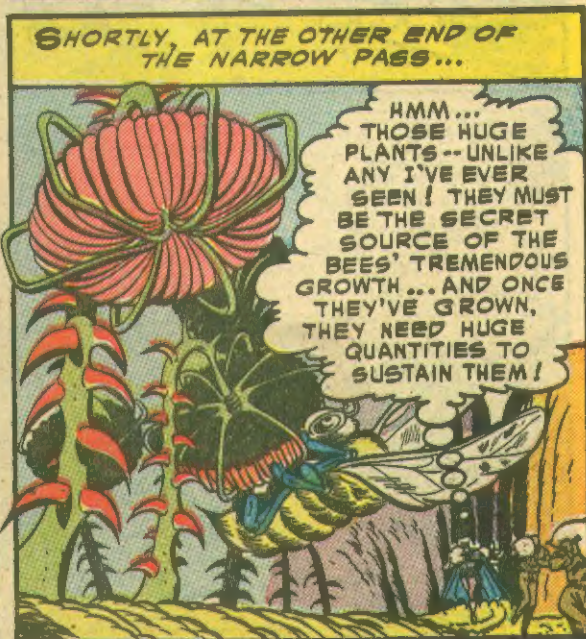
NEXT INSTANT...



LATER...



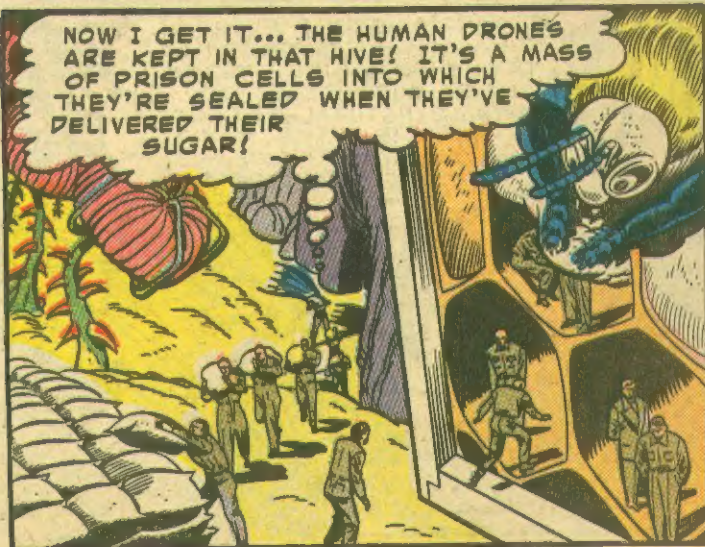
SHORTLY, AT THE OTHER END OF THE NARROW PASS...



AND BACK IN THE VALLEY...



NOW I GET IT... THE HUMAN DRONES ARE KEPT IN THAT HIVE! IT'S A MASS OF PRISON CELLS INTO WHICH THEY'RE SEALED WHEN THEY'VE DELIVERED THEIR SUGAR!



AFTER I DUMP THIS SACK, IT'LL BE MY TURN TO GET SEALED INTO ONE OF THE HIVE'S CELLS! PERHAPS I CAN AVOID THE BEES BY PUCKING INTO THIS CAVE!





BATMAN



A MOMENT LATER,
INSIDE THE DARK
CAVERN...

WHAT'S THIS?... TEAMS OF
BATS TETHERED TO THE
BEE'S ANTENNAE? I WONDER
IF... YES -- THERE'S ONLY ONE
ANSWER! **BATS** CAN MANEUVER
IN THE DARK BY NATURAL
RADAR... WHICH MEANS THESE
BEE'S ARE EQUIPPED AS
NIGHT FIGHTERS!

OH, OH... THESE BEE'S HAVE
SPOTTED ME! I'LL USE THE
BAT RADAR SYSTEM
TO ESCAPE THROUGH
THIS PITCH
DARK
TUNNEL!

AND AS **BATMAN** EMERGES
INTO ANOTHER CAVERN...

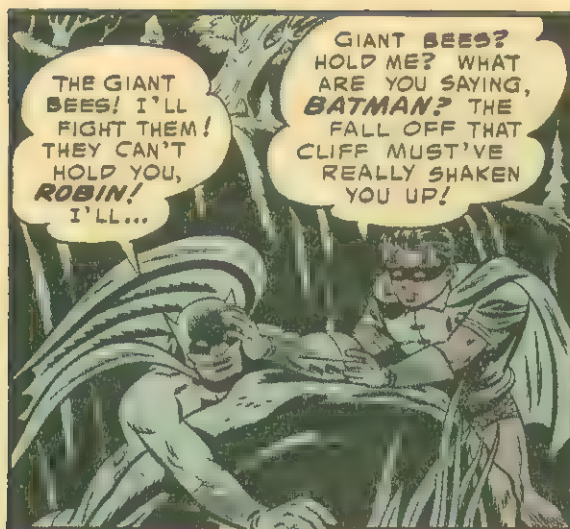
ROBIN!

GO BACK,
BATMAN! NO
HUMAN WHO
ENTERS THIS
ROOM CAN
RETURN
ALIVE!

ONCE
YOU'VE
DISCOVERED
THE HIDING
PLACE OF
THE
**QUEEN
BEE**,
THEY'LL
NEVER LET
YOU GO! I'M
HELD AS
ONE OF HER
SLAVES...
BUT THERE'S
STILL
TIME
FOR YOU
TO ESCAPE!

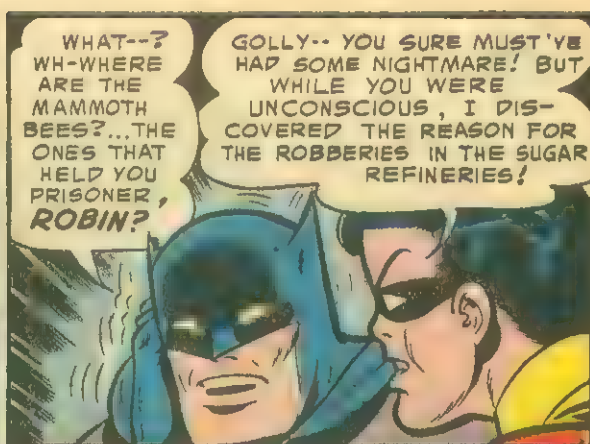
NO... I'M NOT
LEAVING WITHOUT
YOU, **ROBIN!** I'LL
FIGHT THOSE
CREATURES
EVEN IF IT
MEANS...

LOOK OUT, **BATMAN!**
ONE OF THE BEE
GUARDS HAS
SPOTTED YOU!
A STING FROM HIM
MEANS
CERTAIN
DEATH!



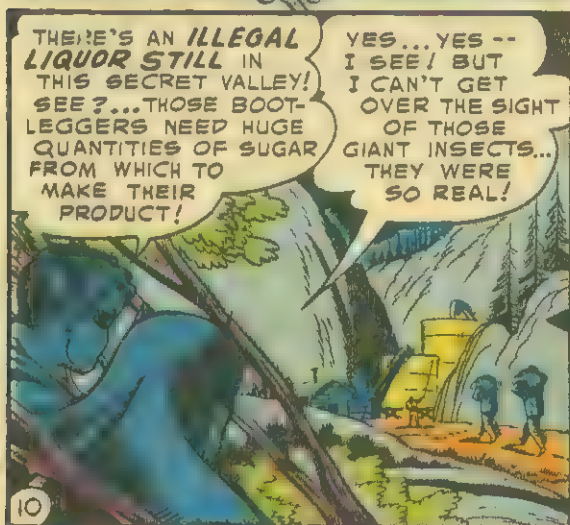
THE GIANT BEES! I'LL FIGHT THEM! THEY CAN'T HOLD YOU, **ROBIN!** I'LL...

GIANT BEES? HOLD ME? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, **BATMAN?** THE FALL OFF THAT CLIFF MUST'VE REALLY SHAKEN YOU UP!



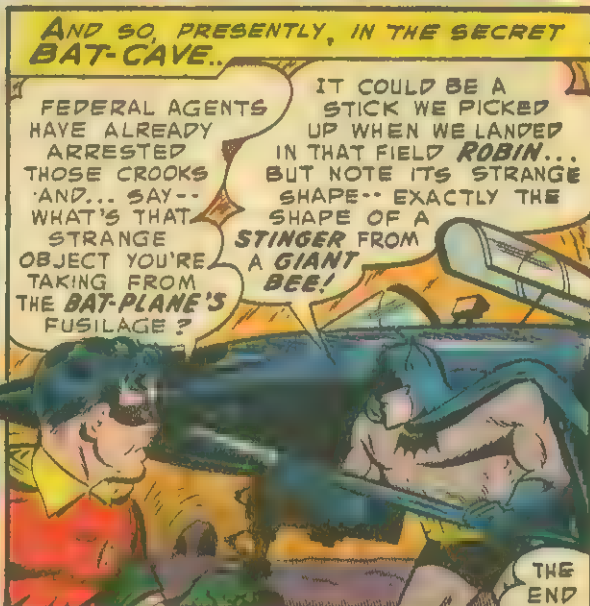
WHAT--? WH-WHERE ARE THE MAMMOTH BEES?...THE ONES THAT HELD YOU PRISONER, **ROBIN?**

GOLLY-- YOU SURE MUST'VE HAD SOME NIGHTMARE! BUT WHILE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS, I DISCOVERED THE REASON FOR THE ROBBERIES IN THE SUGAR REFINERIES!



THERE'S AN **ILLEGAL LIQUOR STILL** IN THIS SECRET VALLEY! SEE?...THOSE BOOT-LEGGERS NEED HUGE QUANTITIES OF SUGAR FROM WHICH TO MAKE THEIR PRODUCT!

YES...YES -- I SEE! BUT I CAN'T GET OVER THE SIGHT OF THOSE GIANT INSECTS... THEY WERE SO REAL!



AND SO, PRESENTLY, IN THE SECRET **BAT-CAVE.**

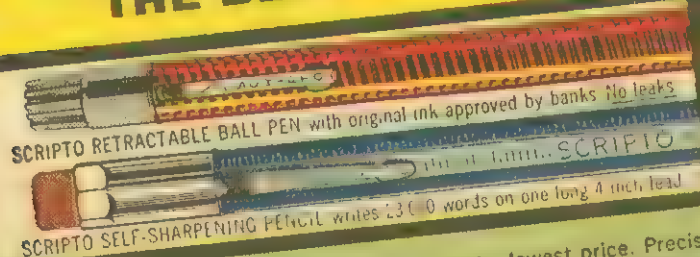
FEDERAL AGENTS HAVE ALREADY ARRESTED THOSE CROOKS AND... SAY-- WHAT'S THAT STRANGE OBJECT YOU'RE TAKING FROM THE **BAT-PLANE'S** FUSILAGE?

IT COULD BE A STICK WE PICKED UP WHEN WE LANDED IN THAT FIELD **ROBIN...** BUT NOTE ITS STRANGE SHAPE-- EXACTLY THE SHAPE OF A **STINGER** FROM A **GIANT BEE!**

THE END

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TOOTSIE POP!"

TOOTSIE ROLLS, they're so chocolatey, so tasty - that's why everybody likes them. Get some **TOOTSIE ROLLS** today at your favorite candy counter - still only 5c.

TOOTSIE POPS - Fruit candy on the outside, **TOOTSIE ROLL** inside. Two treats for the price of one - only 2c.

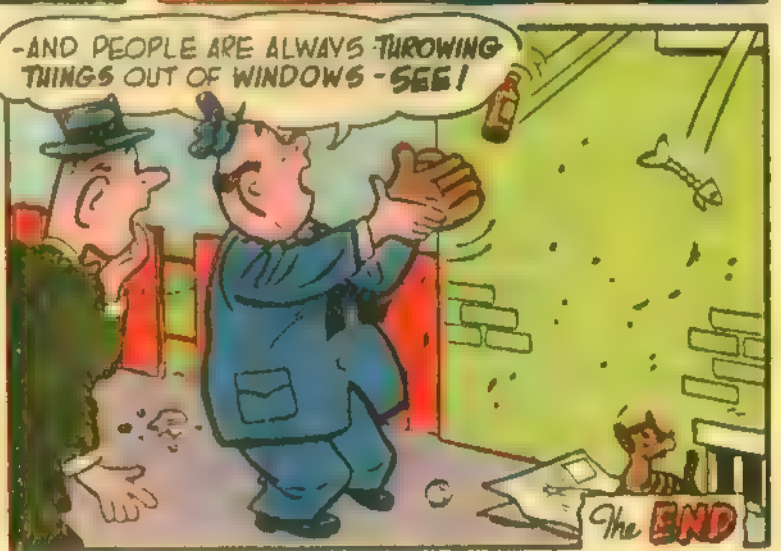
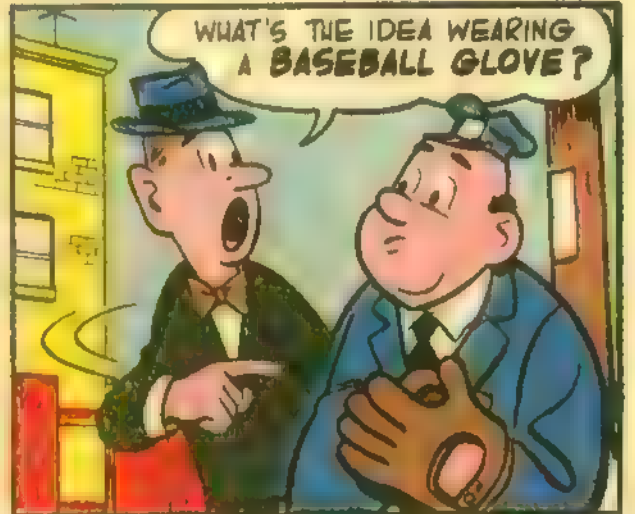
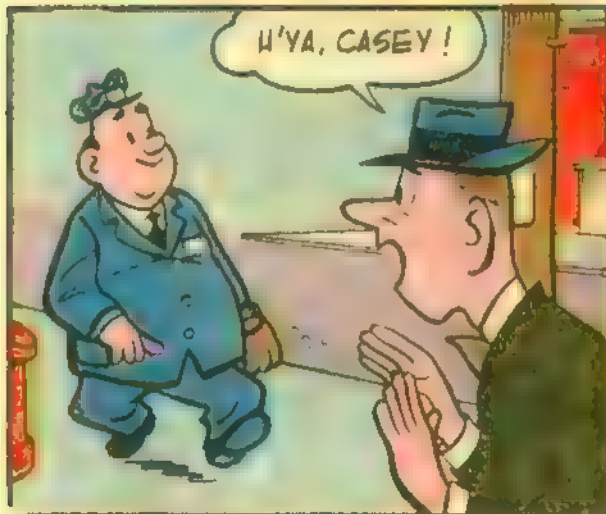
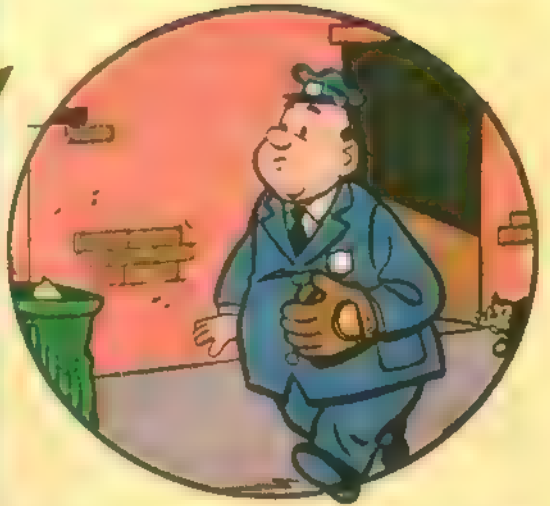
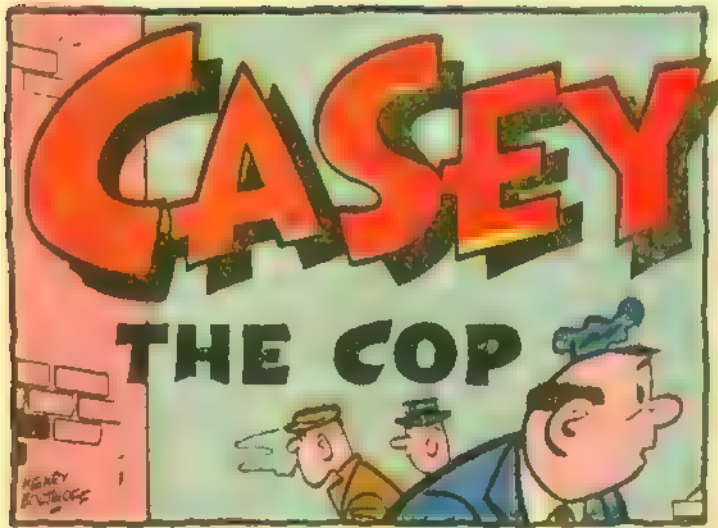
Chocolatey
TOOTSIE ROLL
center

These delicious **TOOTSIE CANDIES** are only 1c each.

1c



BATMAN



The END



BATMAN



BATMAN ROBIN

HA-HA!
I-- THE
CATWOMAN-- HAVE
BECOME THE MODERN
WITCH OF GOTHAM
CITY!

REMEMBER THE ENCHANTING FAIRY TALE ABOUT SNOW WHITE-- WHO BIT INTO A POISONED APPLE AND WAS DOOMED TO ETERNAL SLEEP UNTIL HER PRINCE CHARMING AWOKE HER WITH A KISS? WELL, HERE IS A MODERN COUNTERPART TO THAT TALE-- BUT ONE WITH MUCH MORE SINISTER OVERTONES! FOR THE FEMALE SCOURGE OF GOTHAM CITY HAS RETURNED-- THE CATWOMAN, SLASHING ENEMY OF BATMAN AND ROBIN-- AND WITH HER COMES A STORY OF RARE SUSPENSE AND AMAZEMENT--

“THE
SLEEPING BEAUTIES
OF
GOTHAM CITY!”

by
BOB
KANE



BATMAN



ONE EVENING AS GOTHAM CITY'S VAUNTED LAWYER **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN THE BOY WONDER**, LEAVE POLICE HEADQUARTERS AFTER A ROUTINE VISIT...

HELLO, FOLEY! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT SOME PRETTY BAD WEATHER OUTSIDE, EH?

BATMAN! DID YOU EVER HEAR THE EXPRESSION-- "IT'S RAINING CATS AND DOGS"? WELL-- IT'S RAINING **CATS** OUTSIDE RIGHT NOW-- AND I AIN'T KIDDIN'!

A MOMENT LATER...

GOSH! FOLEY WAS RIGHT! LOOK AT ALL THOSE PAPER CATS! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, **BATMAN**?

HMM-- I HAVE AN IDEA-- AND I HOPE I'M WRONG! LET'S HAVE A CLOSER LOOK AT ONE OF THOSE CATS, **ROBIN!**

THE **CATWOMAN!** THEN SHE **DIDN'T** DROWN THE LAST TIME WE FOUGHT HER!

NO--IT'S JUST AS I FEARED. SHE'S ALIVE--AND OBVIOUSLY READY TO TAKE UP HER NOTORIOUS **CAT-CRIME** CAREER ONCE AGAIN!

THE **CATWOMAN** IS BACK! YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!!

THEN, AS **BATMAN** ALERTS THE POLICE FORCE TO THE IMPENDING DANGER...

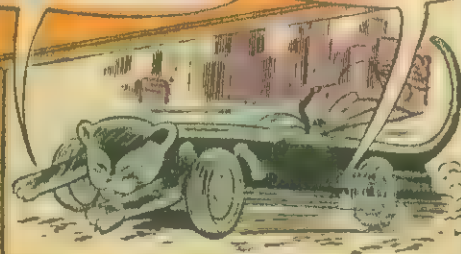


AND DON'T UNDERESTIMATE HER, JUST BECAUSE SHE'S A WOMAN! SHE'S QUICK, SMART--AND HAS A BAG OF TRICKS ALL HER OWN!

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED THE **CATWOMAN**, THIS IS WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE IN ACTION...

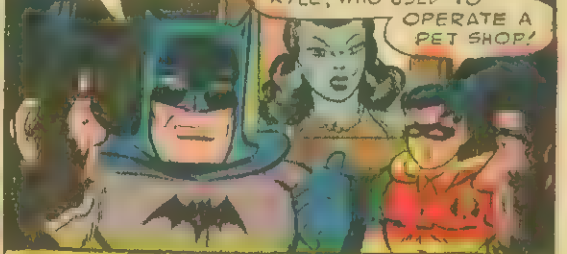
THE **CATWOMAN** OPERATES OUT OF A HIDEOUT SHE CALLS HER **CATACOMB**. THIS IS HER **KITTY CAR**-- WHICH I MUST ADMIT IS ALMOST THE EQUAL OF THE **BATMOBILE!**

SEE THE **CAT-OF-NINE-TAILS** SHE'S BRANDISHING? IT'S A WEAPON SHE PUTS TO A DOZEN DIFFERENT USES!



HMM-- NOT MUCH USE LOOKING AT THIS PICTURE. NOW THAT THE **CATWOMAN** HAS RETURNED TO CRIME, WE CAN FORGET ABOUT SELINA KYLE!

THIS IS WHAT THE **CATWOMAN** LOOKS LIKE IN REAL LIFE-- A TRULY BEAUTIFUL GIRL NAMED SELINA KYLE, WHO USED TO OPERATE A PET SHOP!



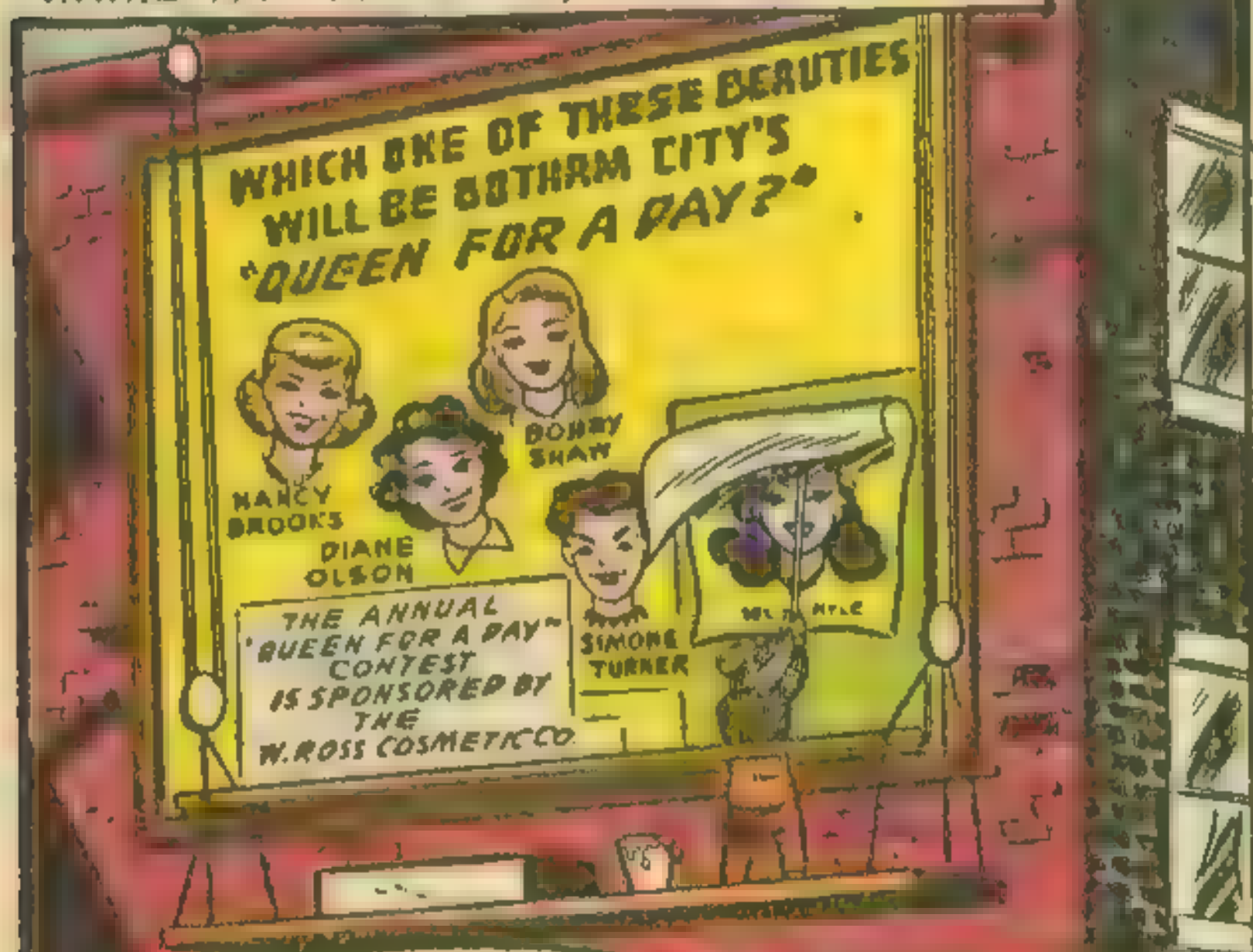
AH, BUT CAN WE, **BATMAN**? OR ARE YOU IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE??!!



BATMAN



NEXT DAY, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** REVERT TO THEIR EVERYDAY ROLES AS MILLIONAIRE **BRUCE WAYNE** AND HIS WARD, **DICK GRAYSON**...



YOU KNOW, THAT'S QUITE A BEAUTY CONTEST, DICK. THOSE GIRLS HAVE BEEN SELECTED FROM MORE THAN 100,000 APPLICANTS!

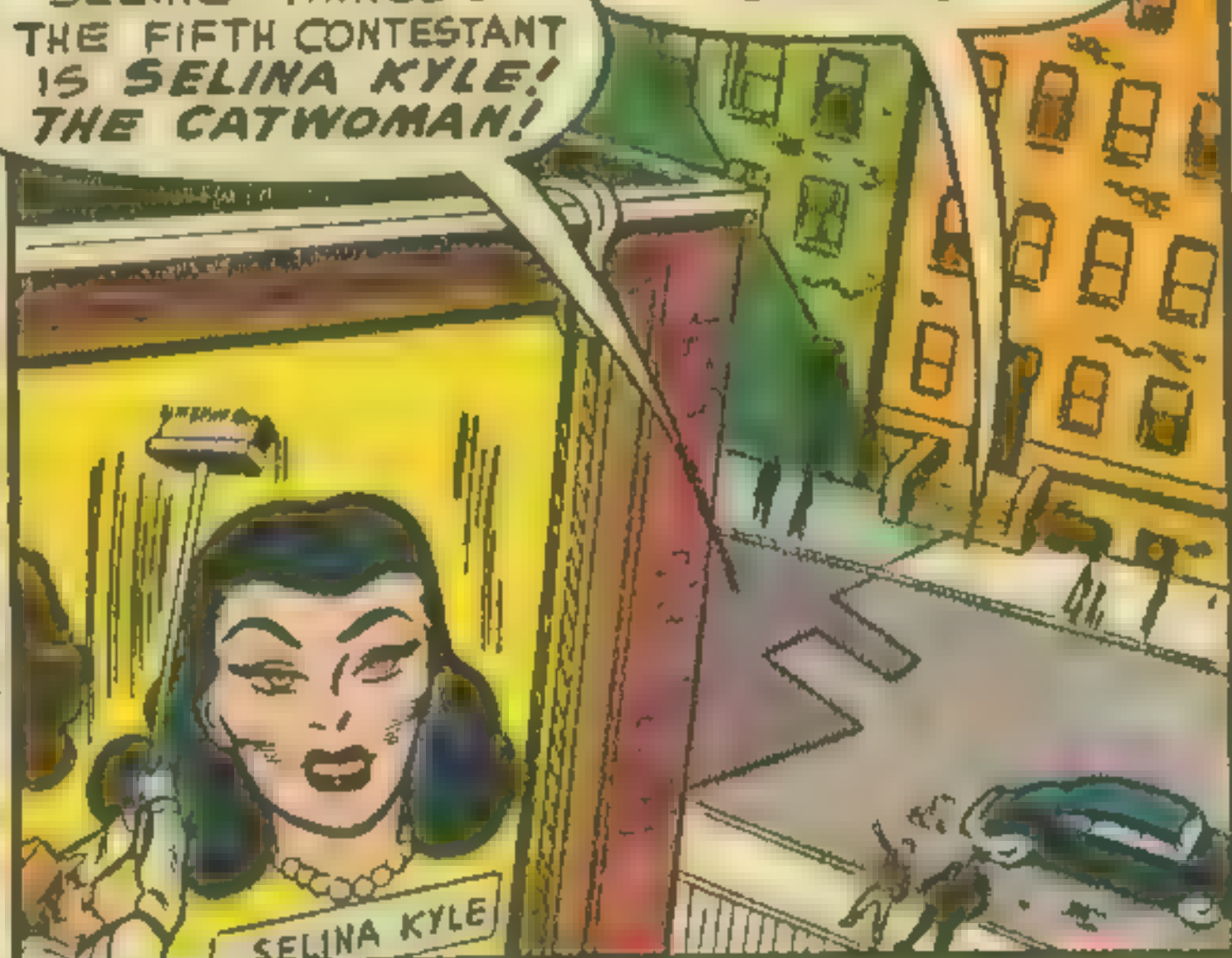
WOW! ONE'S PRETTIER THAN THE NEXT! I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO PICK A WINNER!



SUDDENLY...

BRUCE! AM I SEEING THINGS? THE FIFTH CONTESTANT IS **SELINA KYLE**! THE **CATWOMAN**!

OF ALL THE BRAZEN...! COME ON, DICK--WE'VE GOT SOME INQUIRIES TO MAKE!



A LIGHTNING-SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB, AND THE LAWMEN RUSH TO THE OFFICES OF THE W. ROSS COSMETIC CO....

YOU SEE, **BATMAN**-- IN FAIRNESS TO ALL CONTESTANTS, NAMES WERE REMOVED FROM THE PHOTOGRAPHS THE JUDGES STUDIED. THE SELECTION WAS BASED ON BEAUTY ALONE!

AND WE MUST CONFESS IGNORANCE. WE HAD NO IDEA **SELINA KYLE** WAS THE **CATWOMAN**! I THOUGHT THE **CATWOMAN** WAS DEAD!



AND SOON AFTER...

THERE SHE IS, **BATMAN**! THE **CATWOMAN** IN THE FLESH!

BATMAN AND ROBIN! I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO PAY YOUR RESPECTS!



BUT YOU MUST HAVE SOME ADDRESS WHERE YOU CAN REACH **SELINA KYLE**. I'D LIKE TO HAVE IT!

CERTAINLY, **BATMAN**. I HAVE ALL THE HOME ADDRESSES IN MY DESK. BUT--A WORD OF CAUTION. IF WE'RE TOO HASTY IN DISQUALIFYING **MISS KYLE**, SHE MAY SUE US IN COURT!

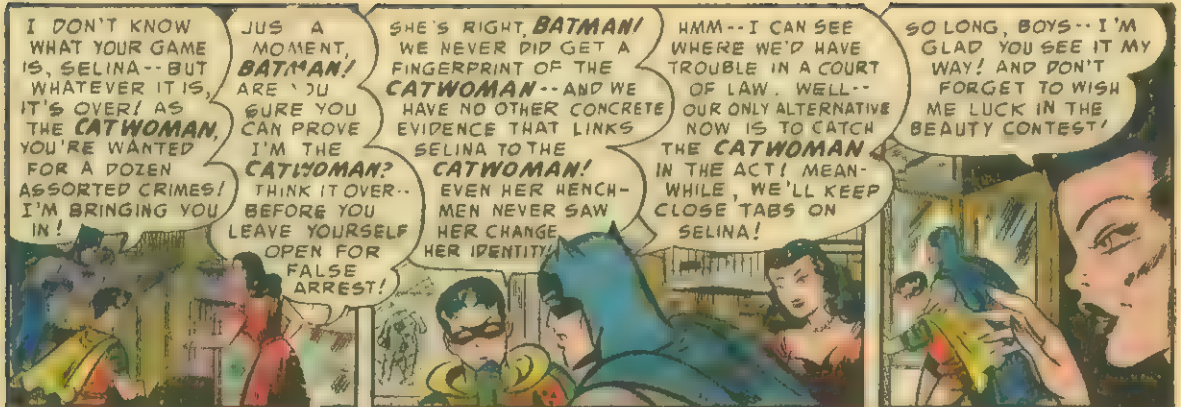
ROBIN, LOOK! **SELINA KYLE**'S ADDRESS IS JUST WHAT IT FIGURES TO BE-- A **PET SHOP**, OVER ON **TENTH ST.**!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!





BATMAN



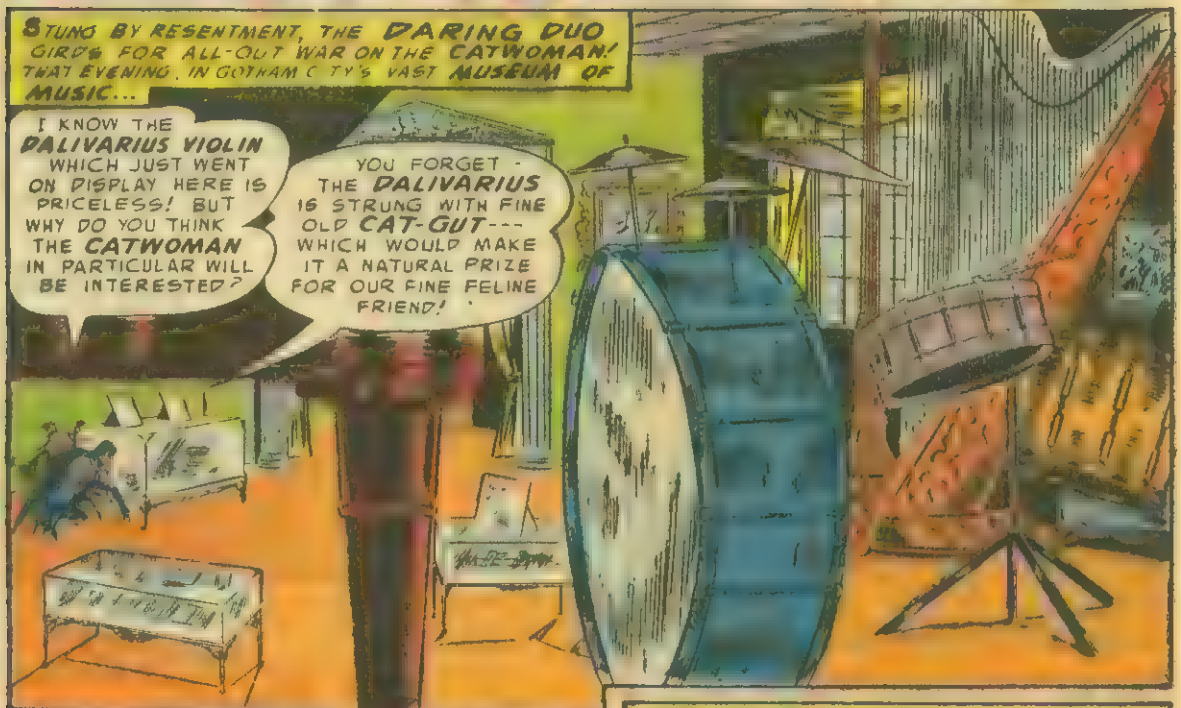
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, SELINA-- BUT WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S OVER! AS THE **CATWOMAN**, YOU'RE WANTED FOR A DOZEN ASSORTED CRIMES! I'M BRINGING YOU IN!

JUS A MOMENT, **BATMAN!** ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN PROVE I'M THE **CATWOMAN**? THINK IT OVER-- BEFORE YOU LEAVE YOURSELF OPEN FOR FALSE ARREST!

SHE'S RIGHT, **BATMAN!** WE NEVER DID GET A FINGERPRINT OF THE **CATWOMAN**--AND WE HAVE NO OTHER CONCRETE EVIDENCE THAT LINKS SELINA TO THE **CATWOMAN!** EVEN HER HENCHMEN NEVER SAW HER CHANGE HER IDENTITY!

HMM-- I CAN SEE WHERE WE'D HAVE TROUBLE IN A COURT OF LAW. WELL-- OUR ONLY ALTERNATIVE NOW IS TO CATCH THE **CATWOMAN** IN THE ACT! MEANWHILE, WE'LL KEEP CLOSE TABS ON SELINA!

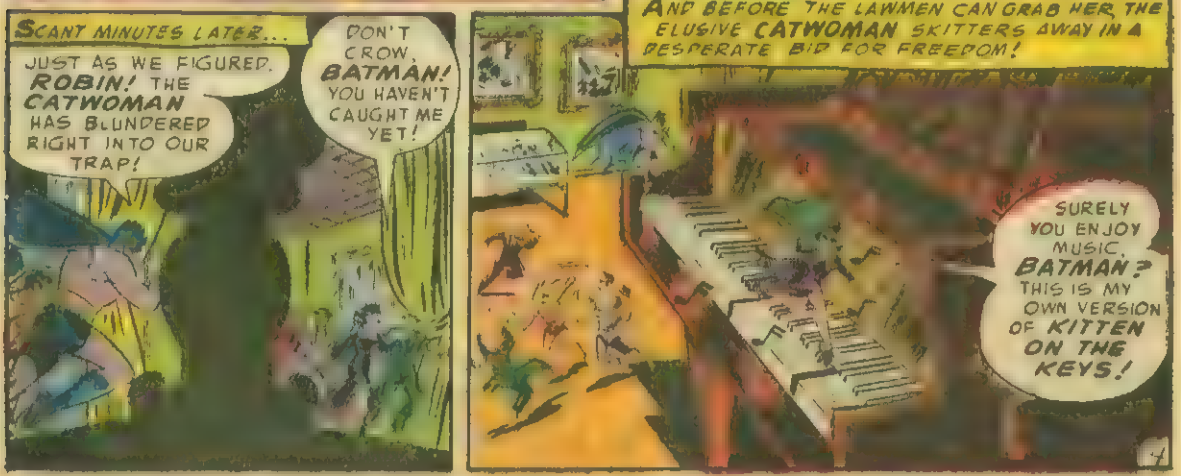
SO LONG, BOYS-- I'M GLAD YOU SEE IT MY WAY! AND DON'T FORGET TO WISH ME LUCK IN THE BEAUTY CONTEST!



STUNG BY RESENTMENT, THE DARING DUO GIRD'S FOR ALL-OUT WAR ON THE CATWOMAN! THAT EVENING, IN GOTHAM CITY'S VAST MUSEUM OF MUSIC...

I KNOW THE **DALIVARIUS VIOLIN** WHICH JUST WENT ON DISPLAY HERE IS PRICELESS! BUT WHY DO YOU THINK THE **CATWOMAN** IN PARTICULAR WILL BE INTERESTED?

YOU FORGET THE **DALIVARIUS** IS STRUNG WITH FINE OLD **CAT-GUT**-- WHICH WOULD MAKE IT A NATURAL PRIZE FOR OUR FINE FELINE FRIEND!



SCANT MINUTES LATER...

JUST AS WE FIGURED, **ROBIN!** THE **CATWOMAN** HAS BLUNDERED RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!

DON'T CROW, **BATMAN!** YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET!

AND BEFORE THE LAWMEN CAN GRAB HER, THE ELUSIVE **CATWOMAN** SKITTERS AWAY IN A DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM!

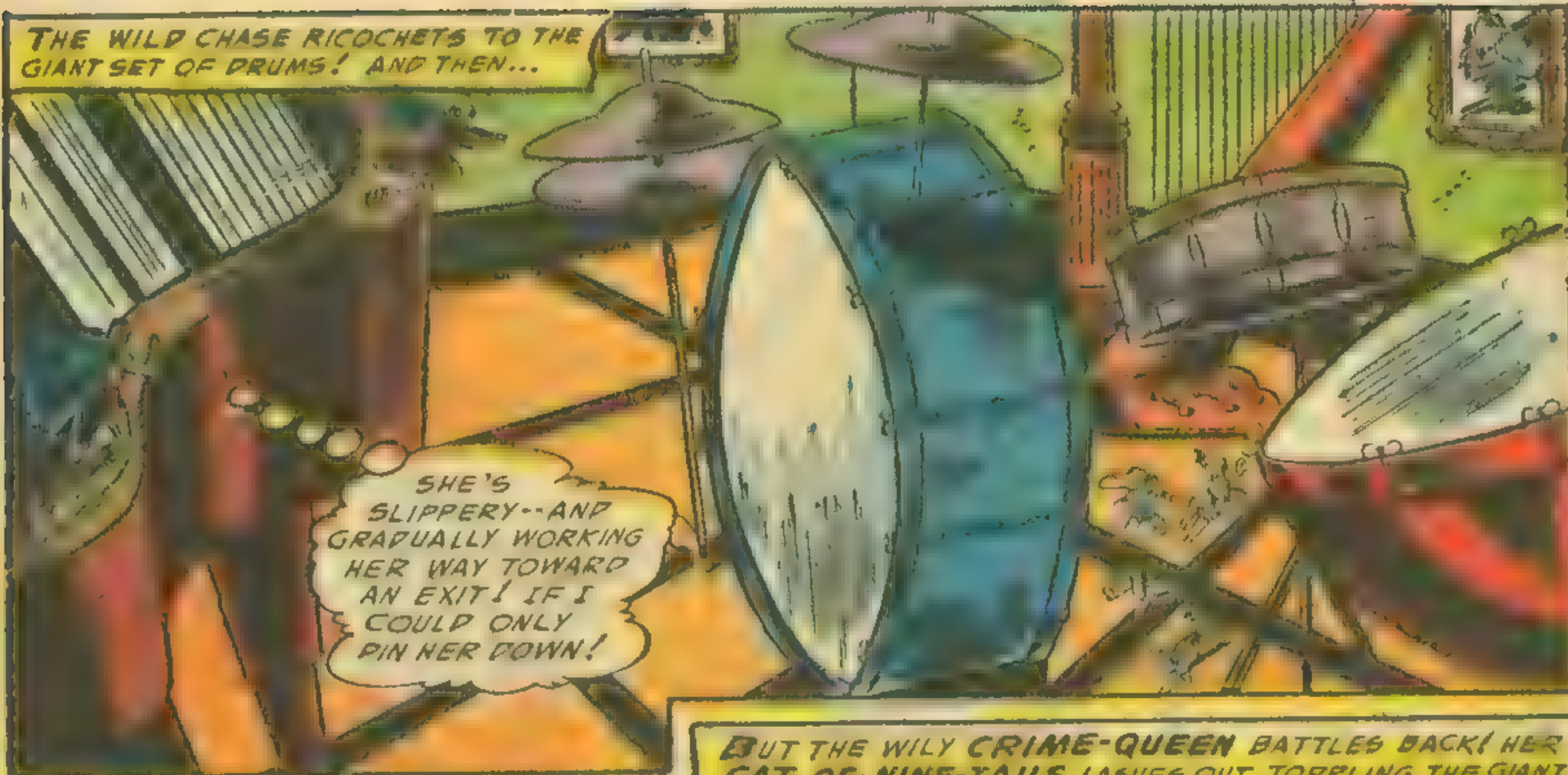
SURELY YOU ENJOY MUSIC, **BATMAN?** THIS IS MY OWN VERSION OF **KITTEN ON THE KEYS!**



BATMAN



THE WILD CHASE RICOCHETS TO THE GIANT SET OF DRUMS! AND THEN...

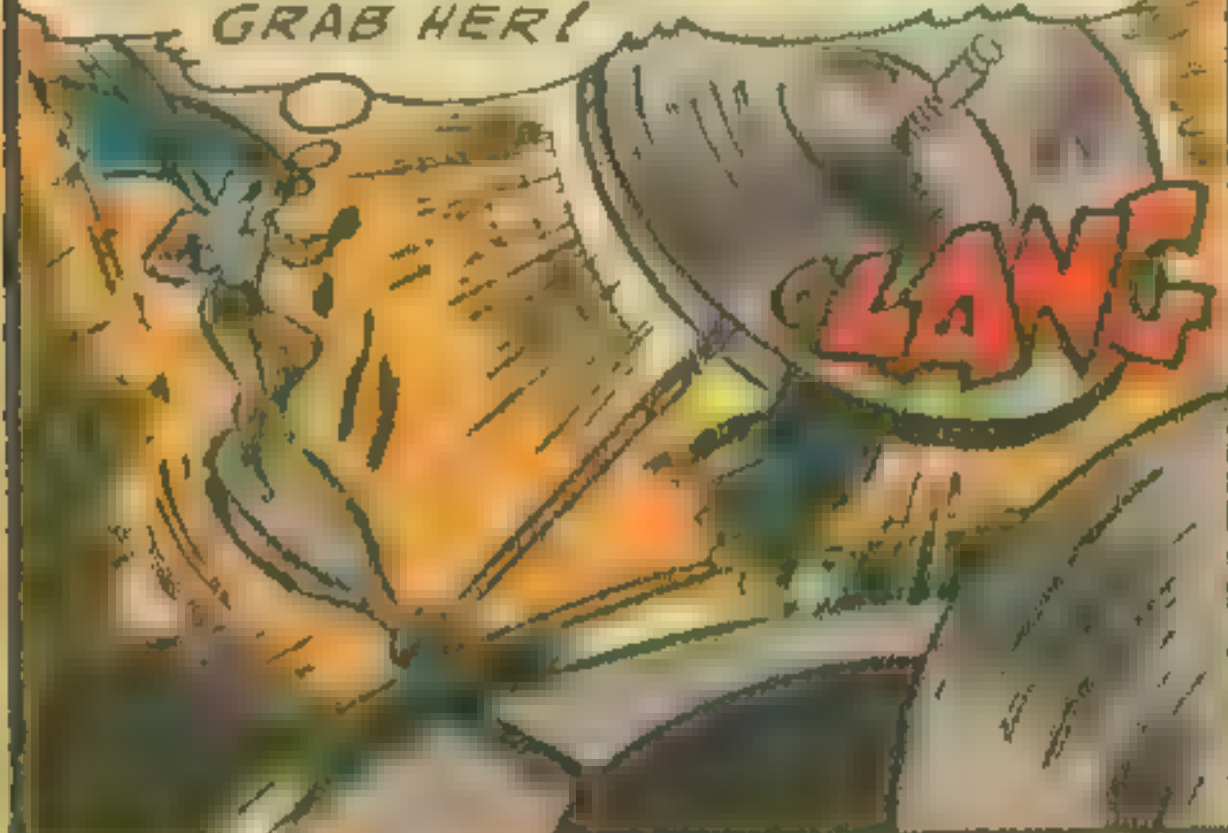


SHE'S SLIPPERY--AND GRADUALLY WORKING HER WAY TOWARD AN EXIT! IF I COULD ONLY PIN HER DOWN!

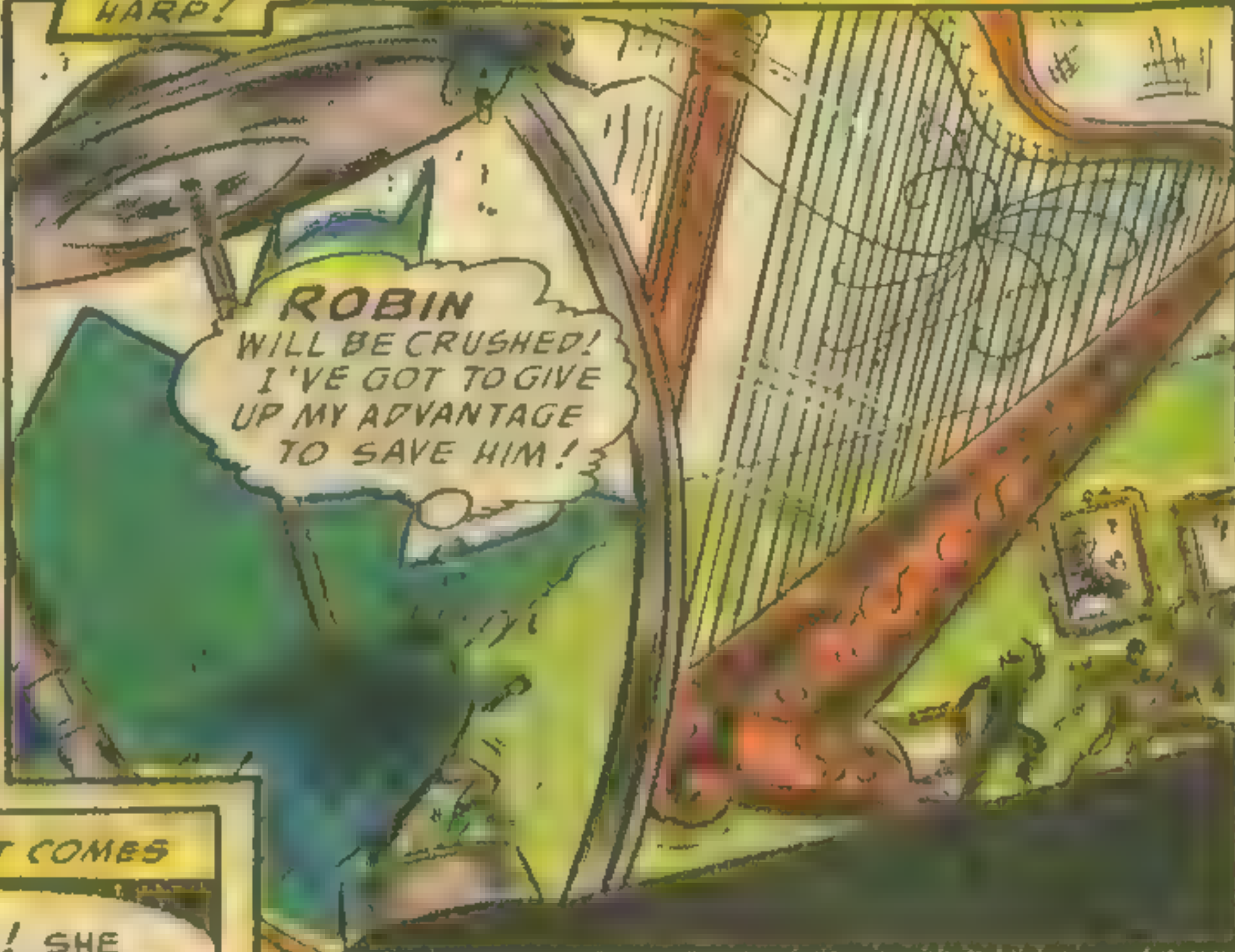
BUT THE WILY CRIME-QUEEN BATTLES BACK! HER CAT-OF-NINE-TAILS LASHES OUT, TOPPLING THE GIANT HARP!

THEN, AS AN IDEA FLASHES THROUGH BATMAN'S EVER-ALERT MIND...

I'VE TRAPPED HER! NOW TO FASTEN THIS FOOT LEVER SO THAT IT WILL HOLD, AND THEN I'LL GO UP AND GRAB HER!



CLANG

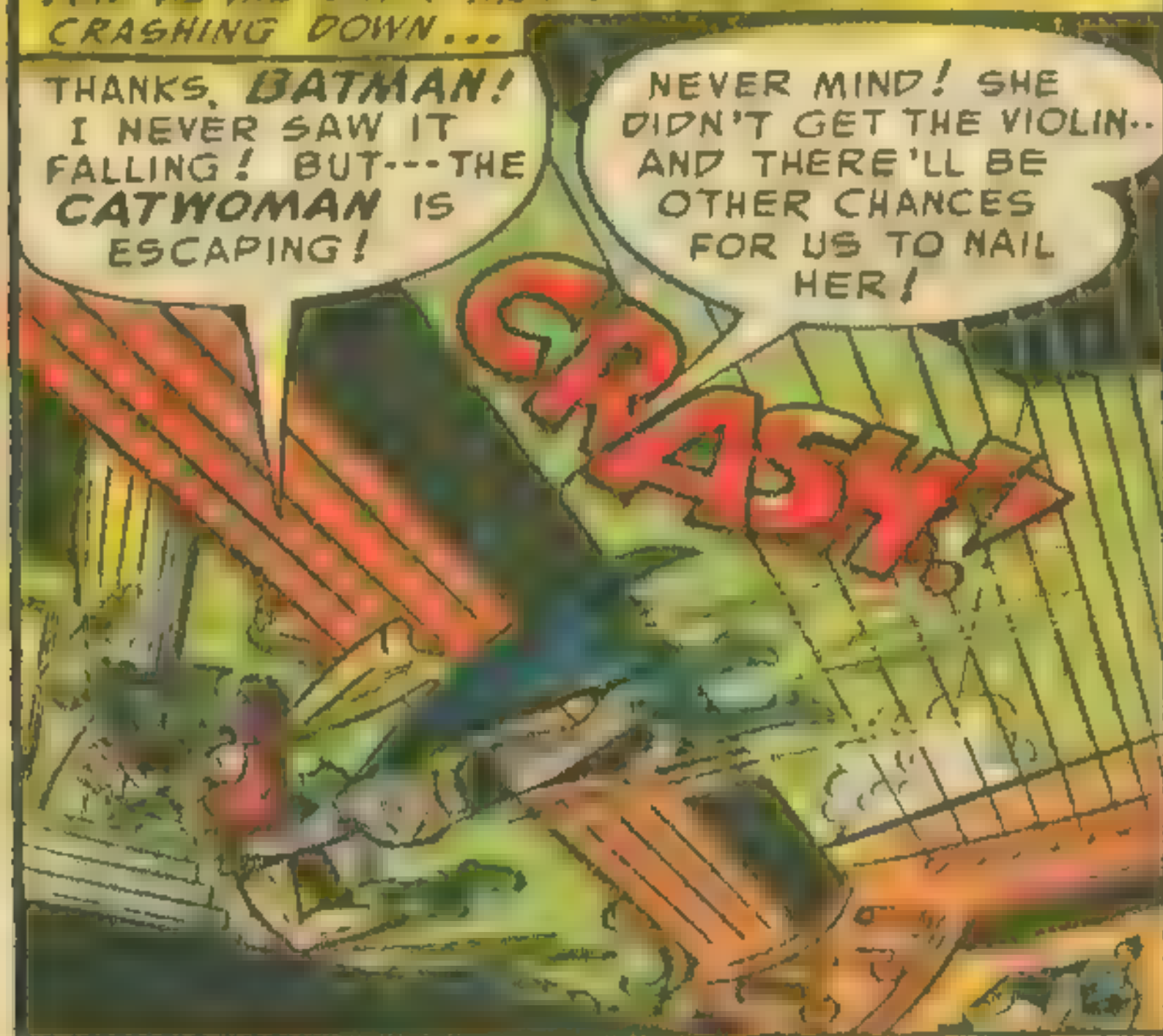


ROBIN WILL BE CRUSHED! I'VE GOT TO GIVE UP MY ADVANTAGE TO SAVE HIM!

AND AS THE GIANT MUSICAL INSTRUMENT COMES CRASHING DOWN...

THANKS, BATMAN! I NEVER SAW IT FALLING! BUT---THE CATWOMAN IS ESCAPING!

NEVER MIND! SHE DIDN'T GET THE VIOLIN--AND THERE'LL BE OTHER CHANCES FOR US TO NAIL HER!

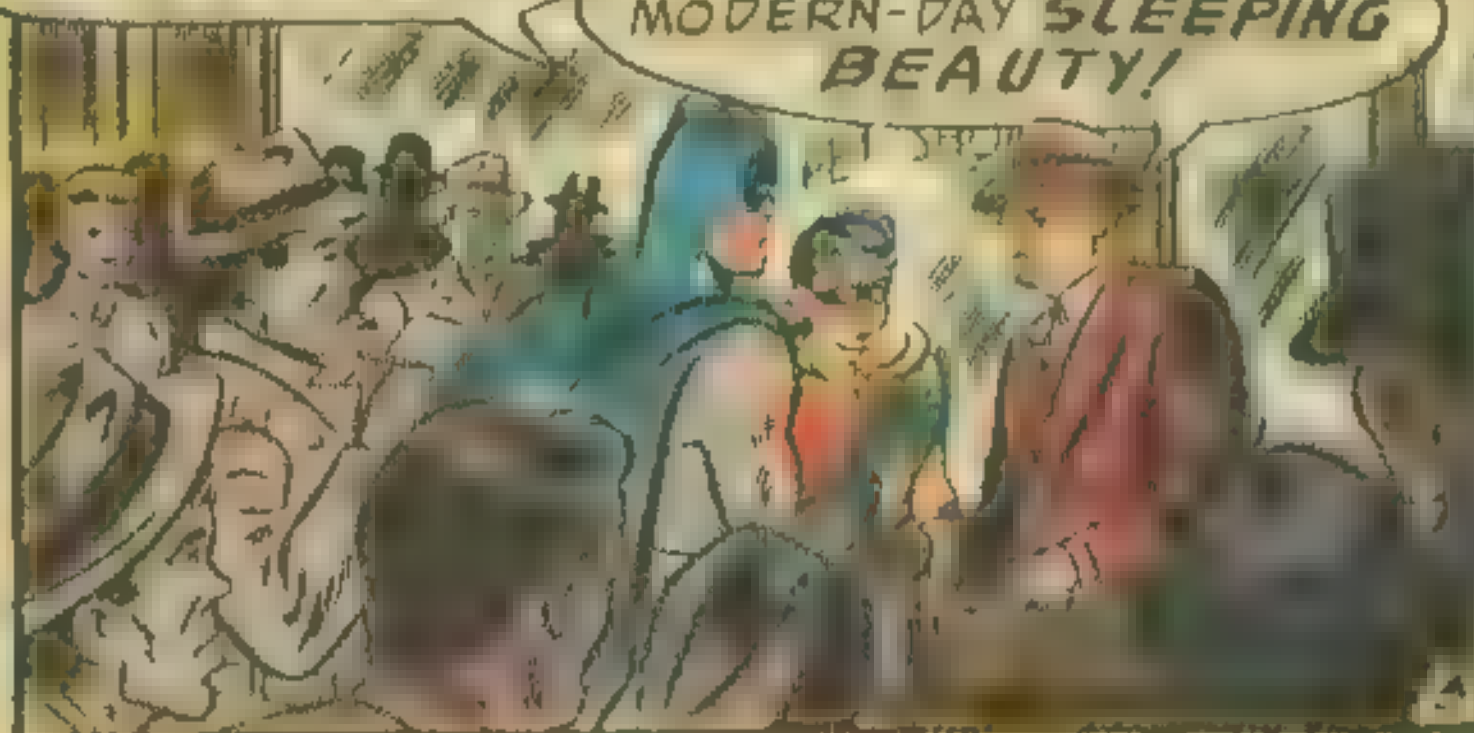


CRASH!

NEXT DAY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN VISIT SELINA KYLE'S SHOP AS PART OF A PRE-ARRANGED PLAN TO KEEP HER UNDER SURVEILLANCE...

REPORTERS, PHOTOGRAPHERS, DOCTORS--WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

AMAZING! SELINA KYLE HAS DEVELOPED A RARE BUT HARMLESS TYPE OF SLEEPING SICKNESS! SHE HAS BECOME A MODERN-DAY SLEEPING BEAUTY!

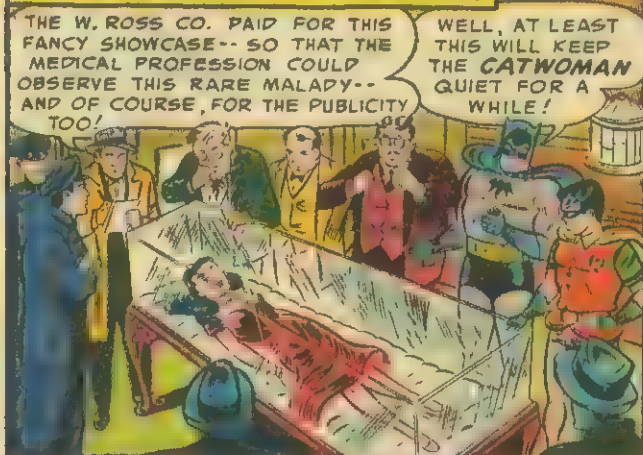




BATMAN



AND AS THE LAWMEN ENTER THE SHOP...



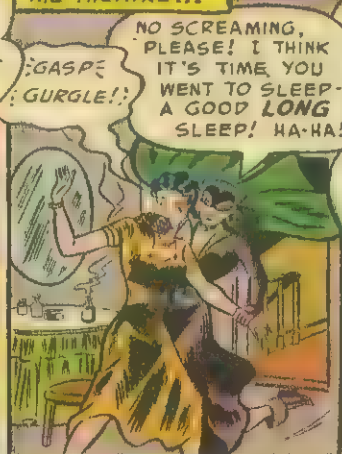
NEXT EVENING...



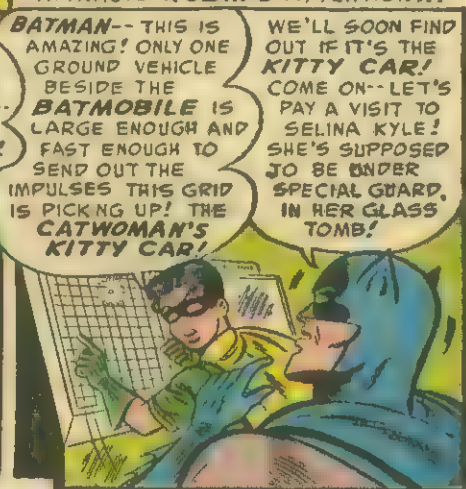
LATER THAT NIGHT, IN THE APARTMENT OF NANCY BROOKS...



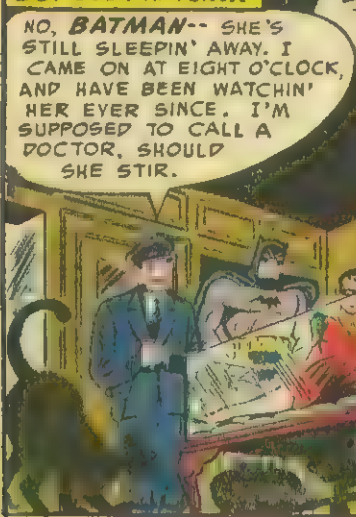
AND EVEN LATER THAT SAME FATEFUL EVENING AS DIANE OLSON RETURNS HOME FROM THE THEATRE...



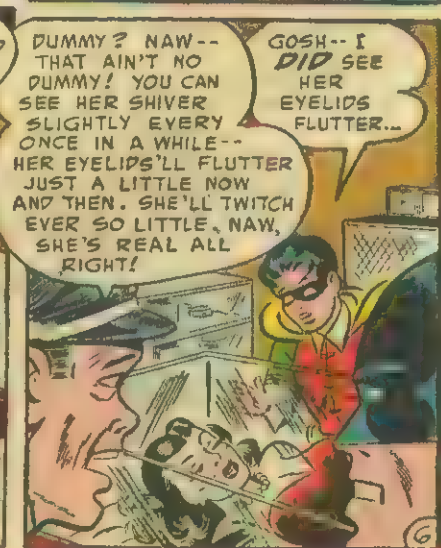
MINUTES LATER, AS THE HUGE RADAR GRID IN THE BAT-CAVE ATTRACTS ROBIN'S ATTENTION...



BUT SOON AFTER...



BATMAN, DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT SOMEHOW SELINA MANAGED TO SNEAK A DUMMY INTO THAT GLASS SHOWCASE?





BATMAN



THEN, AS THE LAWMEN DEPART.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW?

I'M PUZZLED! PARTICULARLY BY A SMALL, QUICK FLASH OF LIGHT I SAW WHILE WE WERE WATCHING SELINA. CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE IT COULD HAVE COME FROM. OH, WELL, WE MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT THAT KITTY CAR!



NEXT DAY, A BOMBSHELL HITS GOTHAM CITY...

GOTHAM GAZETTE
TWO NEW SLEEPING BEAUTIES SECOND AND THIRD "QUEEN FOR A DAY" CONTESTANTS SUCCUMB TO STRANGE DISEASE



W. ROSS AND C. SPOKESMAN PER FOR REMAINING CONTESTANTS. ALL GIRLS MAY

THAT EVENING...

SO YOU DON'T THINK THIS SLEEPING SICKNESS EPIDEMIC IS ANY ACCIDENT?

NO! I'VE A HUNCH IT'S PART OF A SLICK PLAN, EXACTLY WHAT, I DON'T KNOW YET! BUT WE'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE LAST TWO CONTESTANTS WHO ARE STILL "AWAKE"!



MOMENTS LATER...

BATMAN, LOOK! THE CATWOMAN-- COMING OUT OF BOBBY SHAW'S APARTMENT! AND ESCAPING ON HER CAT-WALK!

I'LL GIVE CHASE, ROBIN! YOU'D BETTER LOOK IN ON MISS SHAW-- IT'S MY GUESS SHE NEEDS HELP!



AND AS BATMAN FOLLOWS THE CATWOMAN INTO THE WINDOW OF THE BUILDING ACROSS THE COURTYARD...

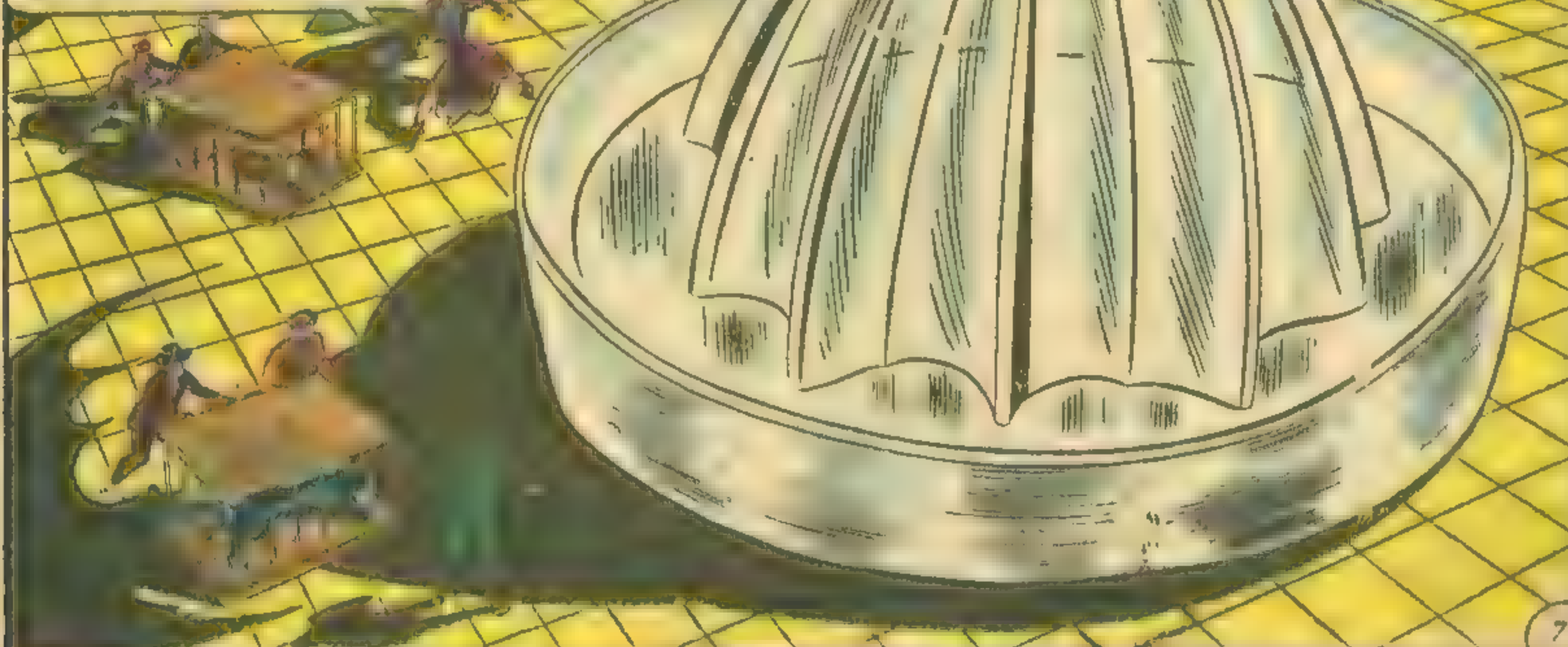
SO THE MOUSE FOLLOWED THE CAT RIGHT INTO THE TRAP! I FIGURED YOU'D SHOW UP AT BOBBY SHAW'S APARTMENT, BATMAN--- AND I WAS READY FOR YOU!

BOSS, EVERYTHING'S SET UP OVER AT THE HOUSEWARES EXHIBIT LIKE YOU ORDERED! LET'S GET GOIN'!

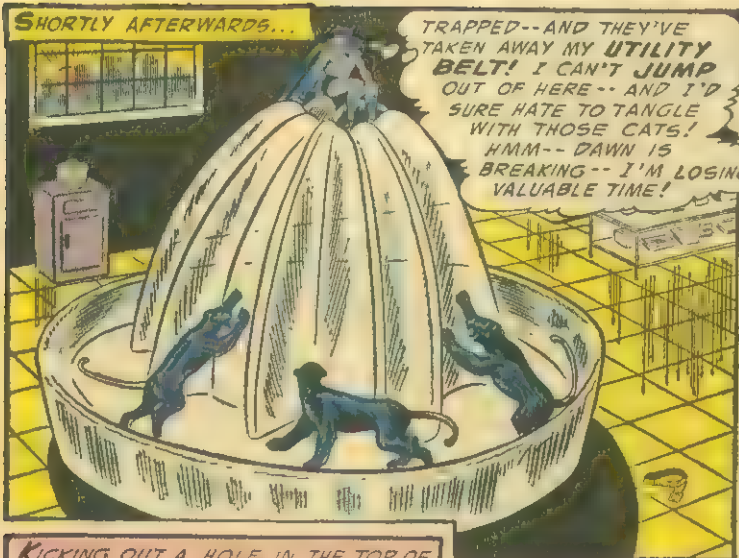


SOON AFTER, AT THE HOUSEWARES EXHIBIT, CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC FOR THE EVENING...

WILDCATS, BATMAN! WHEN WE LET THEM LOOSE IN THE TRENCH OF THIS ORANGE JUICE SQUEEZER, WE OUGHT TO HAVE SOME FUN! THEY CAN'T GET UP TO YOU--THE GLASS IS TOO SLIPPERY-- NOR CAN THEY GET OUT! BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT LEAVE YOUR PERCH, UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE TORN APART!



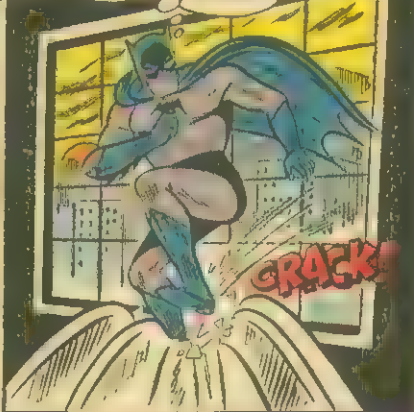
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...



TRAPPED--AND THEY'VE TAKEN AWAY MY **UTILITY BELT**! I CAN'T JUMP OUT OF HERE-- AND I'D SURE HATE TO TANGLE WITH THOSE CATS! HMM-- DAWN IS BREAKING-- I'M LOSING VALUABLE TIME!

AN IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION? NOT FOR ANYONE WITH **BATMAN'S** RESOURCEFULNESS! WATCH!

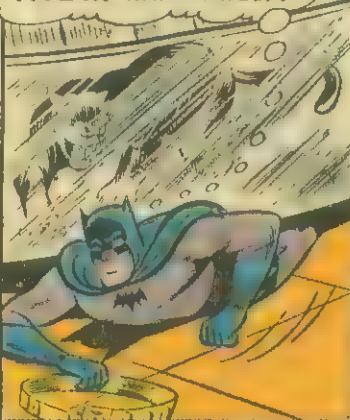
I FORGOT THIS THING IS MADE OF GLASS-- AND CAN BE **SHATTERED** WITH A HEAVY KICK OF MY STEEL-PLATED HEEL!



KICKING OUT A HOLE IN THE TOP OF THE SQUEEZER, **BATMAN** LOWERS HIMSELF THROUGH IT-- STILL SHIELDED FROM THE WILDCATS BY A WALL OF THICK GLASS!

NOW TO CAREFULLY LIFT AN EDGE OF THIS THING, AND WRIGGLE OUT TO FREEDOM!

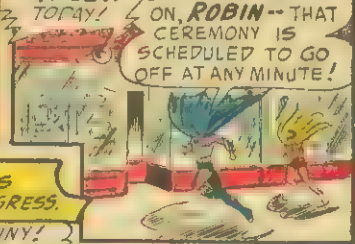
AT LEAST THEY LEFT MY **UTILITY BELT** NEARBY-- I'LL CONTACT **ROBIN** IMMEDIATELY!



SOMETIME LATER, AS CONTACT IS RE-ESTABLISHED BETWEEN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AND THEY MEET ON A GOTHAM CITY STREET CORNER...

...WHILE THE TWO REMAINING CONTESTANTS IN THE "QUEEN FOR A DAY" CONTEST HAVE SUCCEEDED TO SLEEPING SICKNESS, **SELINA KYLE** HAS AWAKENED IN GOOD HEALTH! AS THE ONLY AVAILABLE CONTESTANT, SHE WILL BE NAMED **QUEEN** TODAY!

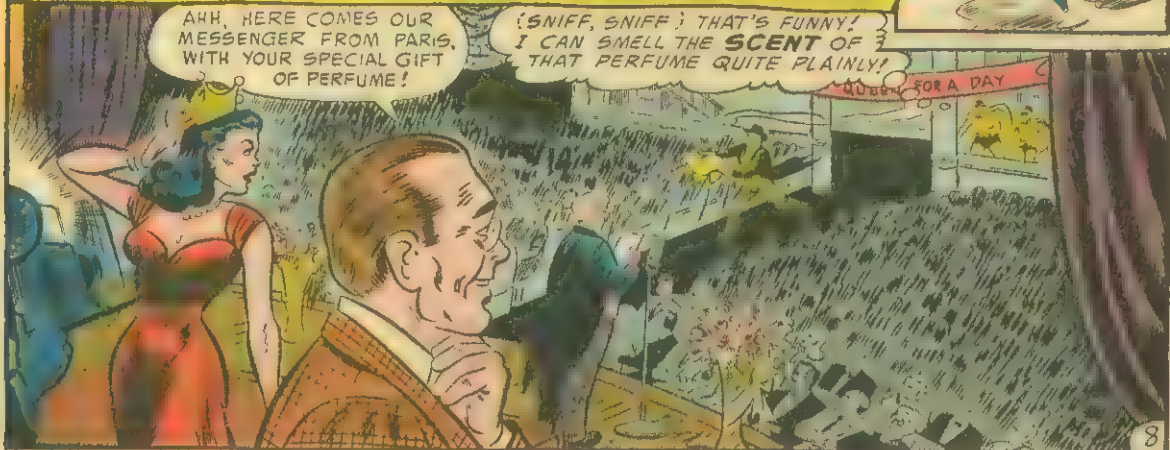
COME ON, **ROBIN**-- THAT CEREMONY IS SCHEDULED TO GO OFF AT ANY MINUTE!



AND AT THE GOTHAM CENTRE, WHERE THE ELABORATE FESTIVITIES ATTENDING THE CROWNING OF THE **BEAUTY QUEEN** ARE IN PROGRESS.

AHH, HERE COMES OUR MESSENGER FROM PARIS, WITH YOUR SPECIAL GIFT OF PERFUME!

'SNIFF, SNIFF' THAT'S FUNNY! I CAN SMELL THE **SCENT** OF THAT PERFUME QUITE PLAINLY!





BATMAN



ROBIN, ANY GOOD PERFUME BOTTLE IS **HERMETICALLY SEALED** AT THE FACTORY TO PREVENT EVAPORATION. THE FACT THAT I CAN SMELL **THIS** PERFUME MEANS THE BOTTLE HAS BEEN **TAMPERED** WITH!

BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

QUEEN FOR A DAY

I THINK IT GIVES US THE ANSWER TO WHY THE **CATWOMAN** WENT TO SUCH EXTRAORDINARY LENGTHS TO MAKE SURE SHE'D WIN THE CONTEST! I WANT TO LOOK AT THAT **PERFUME BOTTLE**!

WATCHING HIS CHANCE, BATMAN CLUMSILY TRIPS AGAINST SELINA, KNOCKING THE PERFUME BOTTLE OUT OF HER HANDS!

WHY, LOOK! **DIAMONDS!** A FORTUNE IN **DIAMONDS!**

YES! A CLEVER **SMUGGLING SCHEME** NIPPED IN THE BUD!

THE **CATWOMAN** KNEW THAT THE WINNER WOULD RECEIVE SPECIAL PERFUME! IT WAS EASY FOR HER AGENTS IN EUROPE TO SWITCH BOTTLES ON THE UNSUSPECTING ENVOY, AND GIVE HIM THE ONE CONTAINING THE DIAMONDS!

THE CROOKS KNEW THAT THE ENVOY WOULD NEVER BE SUSPECTED BY **CUSTOM OFFICIALS** AND WOULD GET THROUGH WITHOUT ANY INSPECTION!

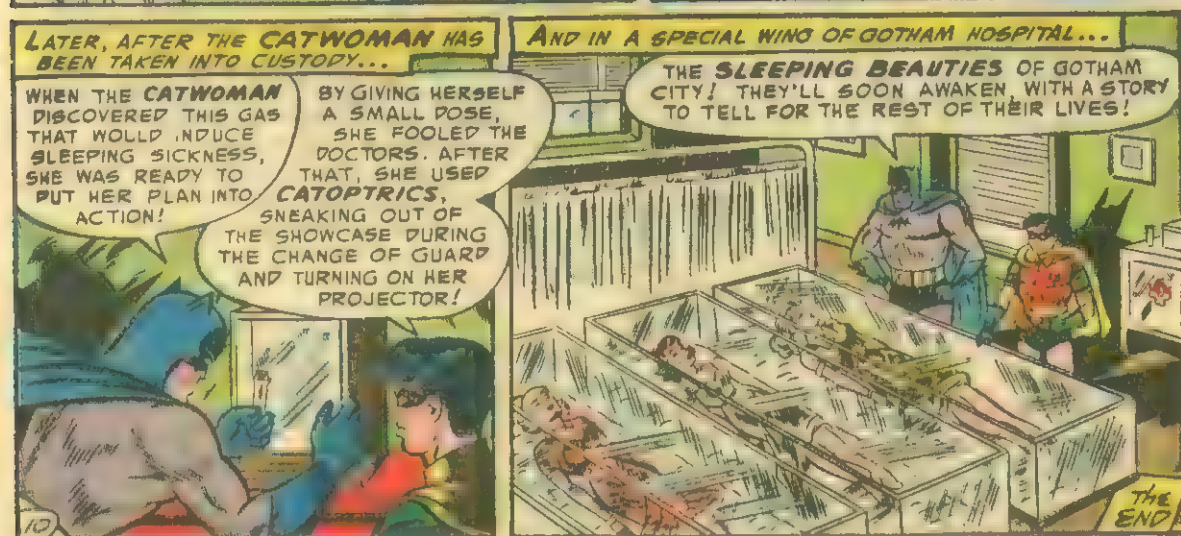
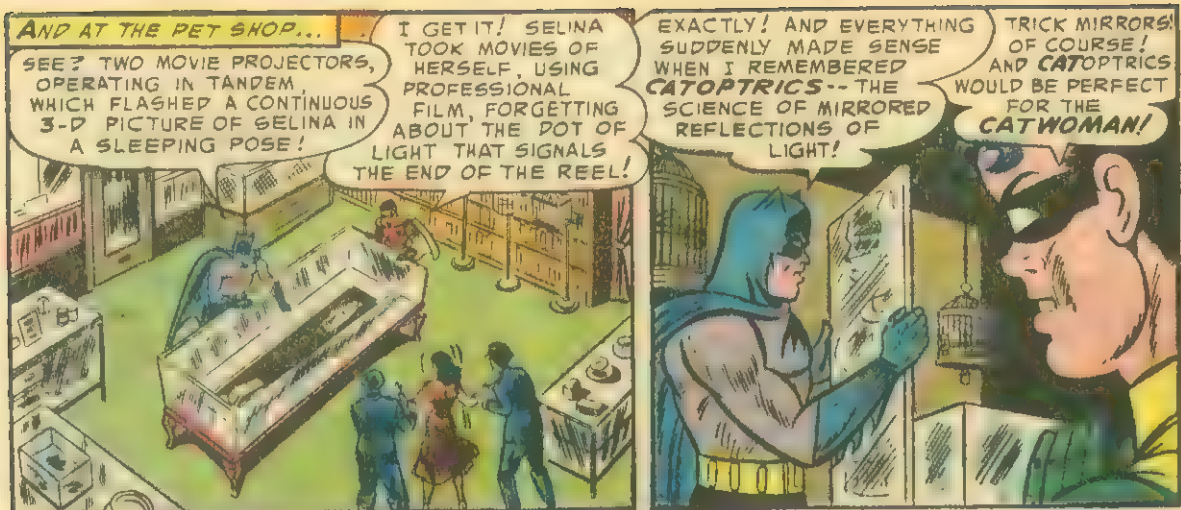
AGAIN, YOU'RE FORGETTING **BATMAN!** YOU CAN'T **PROVE** ANY OF THIS!

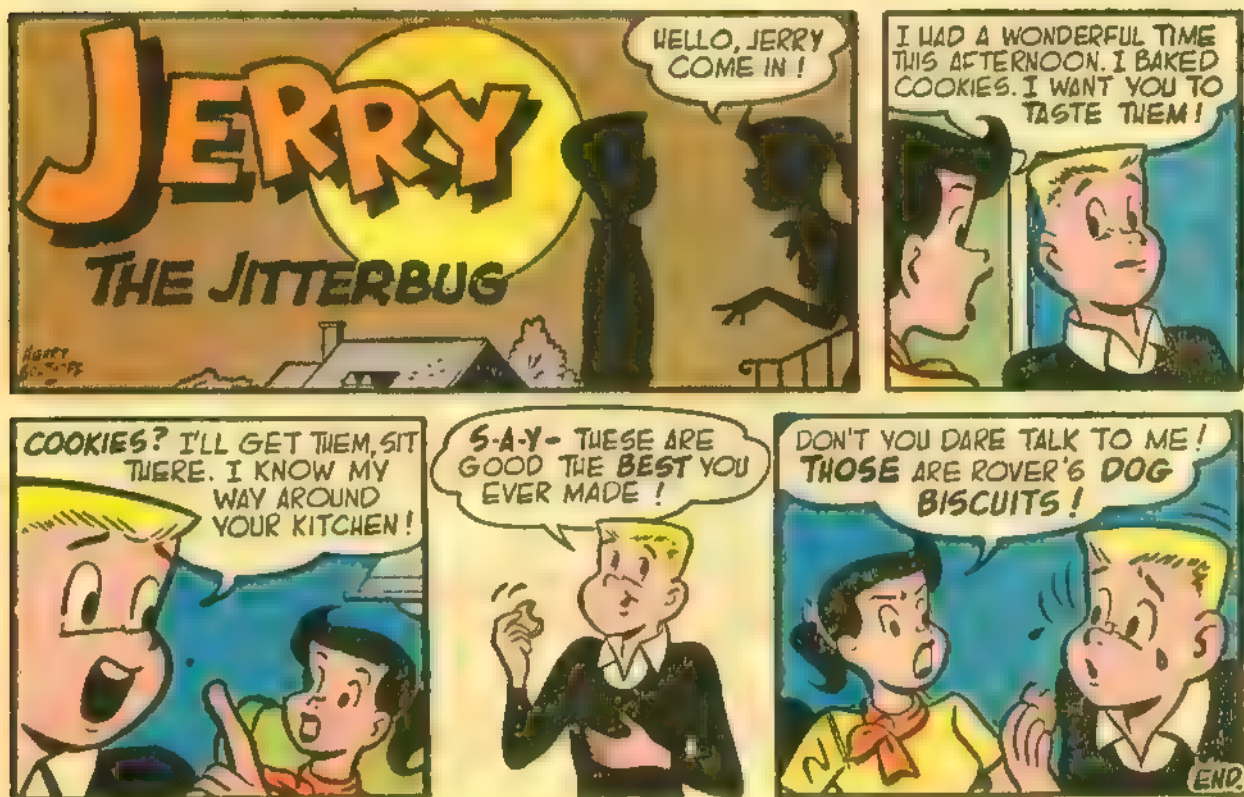
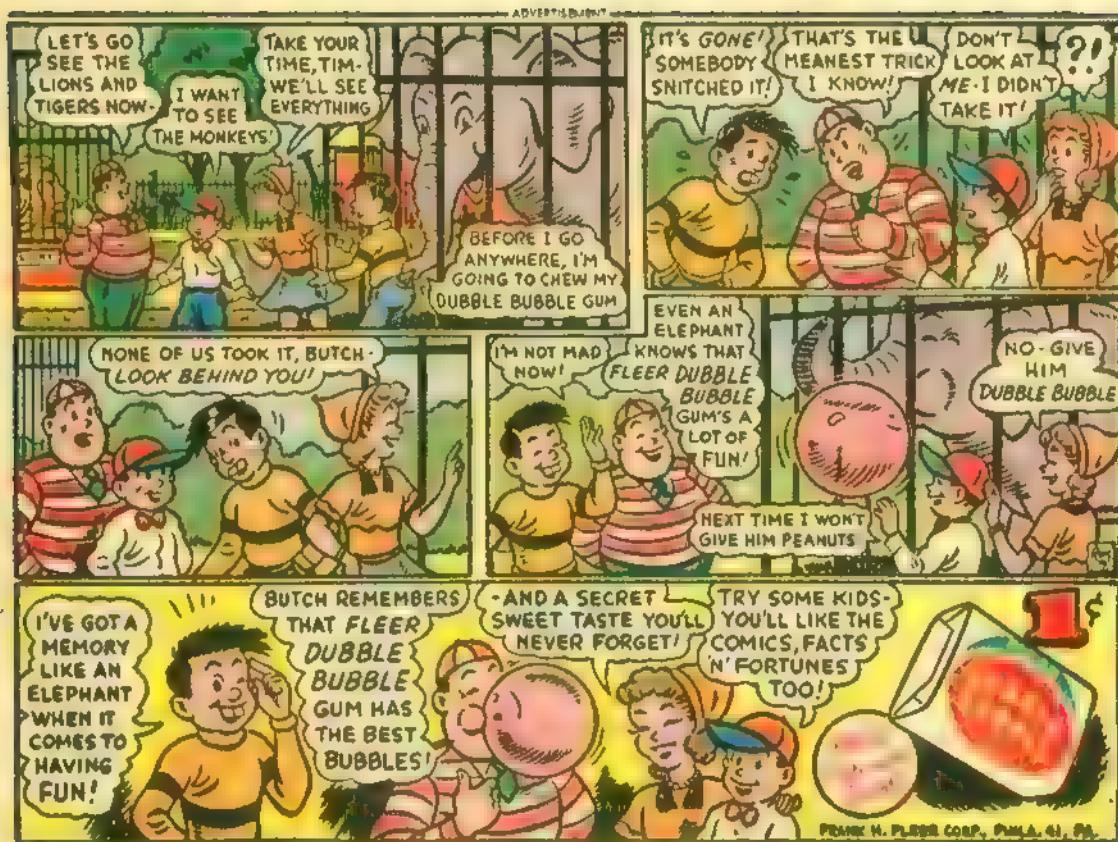
POSSIBLY NOT! BUT I'VE FIGURED OUT SOMETHING ELSE, THAT I **CAN PROVE**: HOW YOU OPERATED AS THE **CATWOMAN** WHILE POSING AS A SLEEPING BEAUTY!

MOMENTS LATER THE BATMOBILE IS RACING THROUGH THE CITY, EN ROUTE TO SELINA'S PET SHOP...

REMEMBER THAT **FLASH OF LIGHT** I NOTICED, **ROBIN**? IT SUDDENLY CAME TO ME-- IT'S THE DOT OF LIGHT YOU SEE ON A **MOVIE SCREEN** JUST BEFORE THE END OF A REEL, THE SIGNAL TO CHANGE PROJECTORS!

THEN WE WERE WATCHING A **MOTION PICTURE** OF SELINA IN THAT GLASS SHOWCASE!





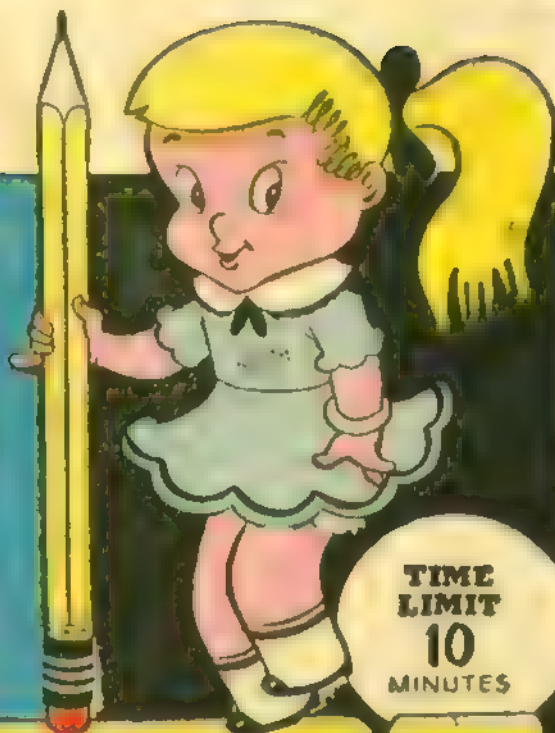


BATMAN



Annie GRAM

THIS IS AN ANAGRAM GAME TO BE PLAYED ALONE OR IN COMPETITION WITH FRIENDS. REARRANGE EACH FOUR-LETTER WORD AND ADD THE ENCIRCLED LETTER TO SPELL A FIVE LETTER WORD (FOR INSTANCE: THE WORD BEAR + V = BRAVE.) 10 MINUTES IS THE TIME ALLOTTED FOR ALL 10 WORDS AND YOU SCORE 10 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER. CAN YOU REACH A HUNDRED OR ATTAIN A HIGHER SCORE THAN YOUR FRIENDS?



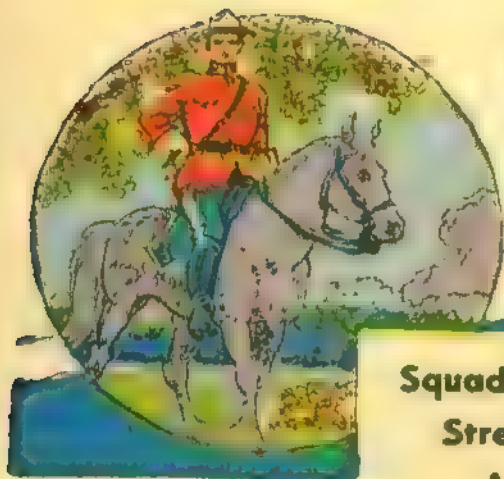
**TIME
LIMIT
10
MINUTES**

Example

	B	E	A	R	+	V	=	B	R	A	V	E
1	M	A	R	E	+	D	=					
2	G	N	A	T	+	I	=					
3	Z	E	A	L	+	G	=					
4	M	E	A	L	+	G	=					
5	G	O	R	E	+	P	=					
6	G	A	V	E	+	U	=					
7	T	I	L	E	+	H	=					
8	R	O	A	D	+	H	=					
9	G	O	A	T	+	N	=					
10	H	E	A	T	+	B	=					

The
ANSWERS

1 DREAM 2 GANT 3 GLAZE 4 GLEAN 5 GROPE
6 VAGUE 7 LIME 8 HOARD 9 TANGO 10 BATHE



The MECHANIZED MOUNTIES

**Squad Cars, Planes, and Other
Streamlined Equipment Now
Are Used in Their Work**

WAY back in 1876, three years after the founding of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, a trooper set off alone on a manhunt to the frozen wastes north of Latitude sixty. For eight long months he stayed on the trail of a French killer, eventually trapping his man in a deserted shack.

What followed was a life-and-death struggle during which the courageous trooper barely escaped death a dozen times. But, at last, he overcame his prisoner and brought him back to headquarters.

There is no doubt that the troopers of yesterday duplicated this feat many times, and it is easy to see why Hollywood producers, appreciating the glamor surrounding these far-north lawmen, coined a suitable maxim: "Don't come back until you get your man!" Actually, no real Mountie ever heard that admonition expressed by a superior officer.

Nor does the Mountie of today resemble in any way the dashing, handsome Hollywood mounties in their scarlet tunics. The tunics are worn only for special occasions, such as the Queen's birthday. For everyday duty,

the Mountie is indistinguishable from any trapper, wearing the familiar northern dress of fur parkas and pure woolen turtle-necked sweaters.

But the big difference between the trooper of yesterday and the Mountie of today lies in the mode of travel. Once as strictly a horseman as the Western cowboy, the force was composed exclusively of dog-mushers and horse-wranglers. No more. The modern Mountie is strictly mechanized, although the Force still employs over 200 Huskies and Malamutes for travel near the Arctic. As for horses, only about 150 remain.

The Force today operates well over 1,000 motor vehicles of all types, including motor launches, planes fitted with pontoons, various seagoing craft, and, believe it or not, squad cars.

The Mountie himself is a far cry from his predecessor, being highly trained in such crime-busting skills as fingerprinting, ballistics, and can handle a plane as deftly as a motor launch. There is no single organization anywhere else in the world, including the United States, that has such a self-sufficient force as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

The reason for this may be found in the fact that the Mounties are employed on all types of crime cases. All the various duties of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the Border Patrol, the Secret Service, and the Coast Guard are taken care of, in Canada, by the Mounties.

And that isn't all. The Royal Mounted is also Canada's equivalent of the state police units which function in the United States. Thus, any Canadian province has the right to call upon the Mounties to serve as provincial police.

The tiny Canadian communities such as Prince Rupert, Flin Flon, and North Vancouver, which cannot afford to maintain an efficient police force also hire Mounties to act as local policemen. Of the provinces, only metropolitan Ontario and Quebec use their own police organizations. All the rest employ Mounties.

The total personnel of the Mounties number only 4,855. Of these, no more than 144 are stationed in the Far North. The rest are busily engaged trapping counterfeiters, smugglers, and killers. A considerable number of Mounties belong to the secret service that investigates sabotage and other crimes against the nation's security.

This department of the Royal Mounted maintains an elaborate crime laboratory as up-to-date as that belonging to the F.B.I. Employing two separate labs, one at Regina, Sask., and the other at Rockcliffe Barracks, near Ottawa, the latest scientific detection methods are used.

To become a Mountie, a man must be between 18 and 30 years of age, a British subject, at least 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weigh between 165 and 215 pounds.

Once he is accepted, the rookie undergoes an intensive training period of six months. The proportion of rookies passing this period is about one out of every ten.

The lowest Mountie rank is constable, which pays a salary of \$2,520 a year. Opportunities for advancement are provided for. Higher ranks are staff sergeant, paying \$3,900; inspector, paying \$5,400, and assistant commissioner, which pays a salary of \$7,500.

Regardless of rank achieved, retirement is granted at the end of 20 years of service, with a generous pension attached. Mounties look forward to the time when they can spend their leisure time trapping or logging in the North woods.

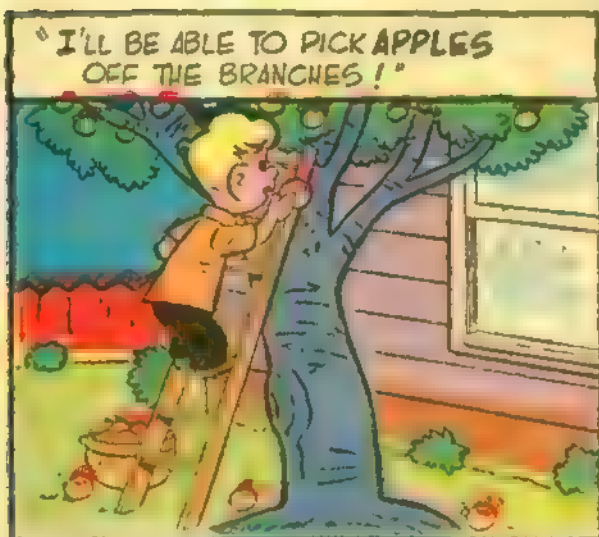
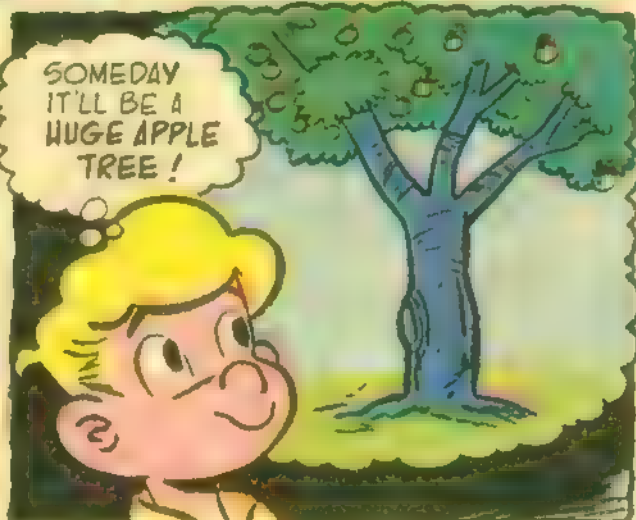
Because of the relatively small number of Mounties in the force, and the large areas that must be patrolled, the individual trooper leads a solitary life. But he doesn't mind this, for it is part of the Mountie's heritage. In the early days of the Royal Mounted, four troopers replaced an entire cavalry regiment on a mission of escorting a band of bloodthirsty Cree Indian warriors across the border, without a single mishap.

The Royal Mounted trooper disdains use of his rifle, using it only in cases of emergency. One Mountie boasted that he had never had to use his carbine at all. He had been able, he claimed, to subdue all adversaries with his fists.

"Then, why do you carry the carbine at all?" he was asked.

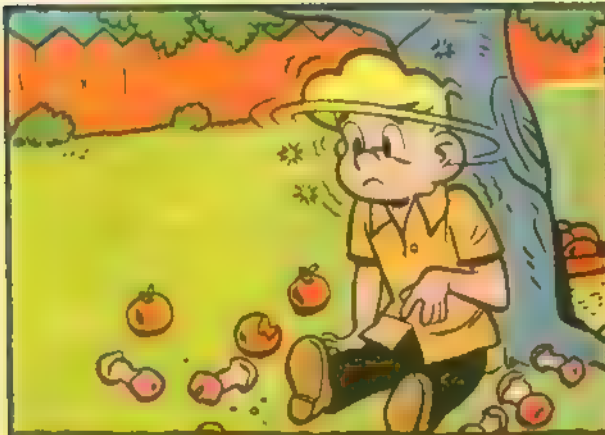
"In case I run into a grizzly bear," was the answer.

—Jack Mabely

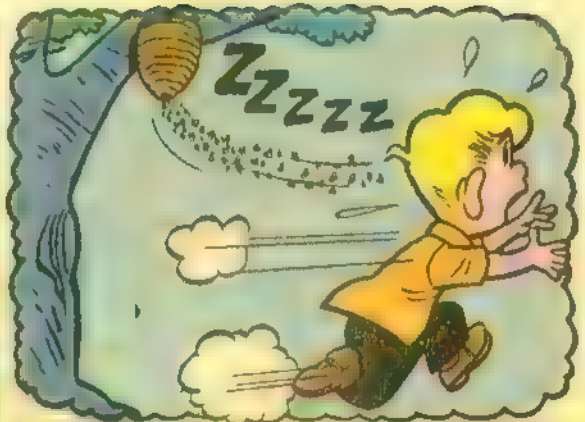




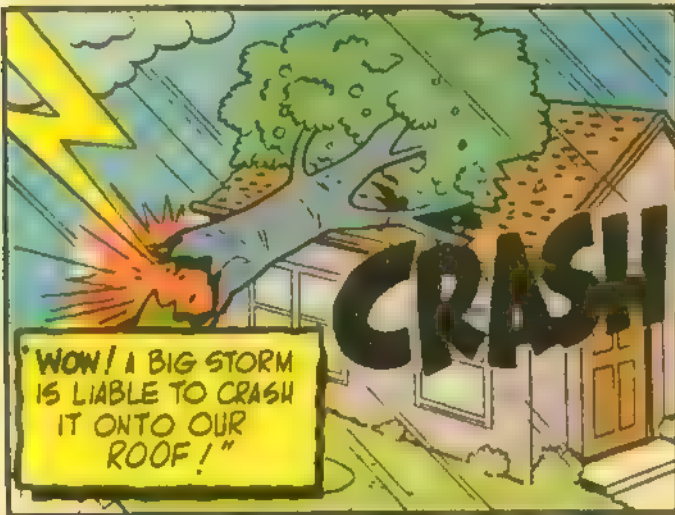
BATMAN



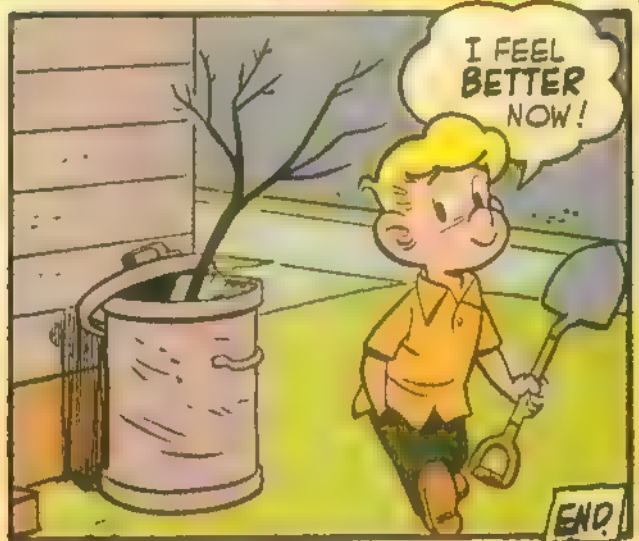
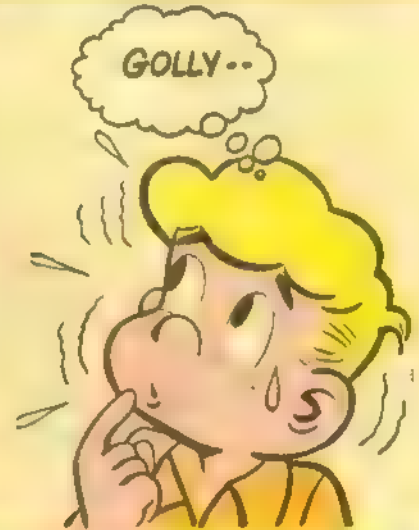
"AND I MIGHT GET SICK FROM EATING TOO MANY APPLES."



"AND BEES ALWAYS MAKE THEIR NESTS IN BIG TREES..."



"WOW! A BIG STORM IS LIABLE TO CRASH IT ONTO OUR ROOF!"



END!

QUICK QUIZ

WHO BROUGHT THE FIRST HORSES INTO THE FAR WEST?



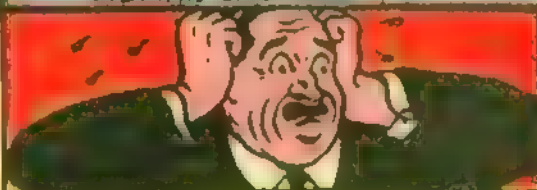
SPANISH CONQUISTADORS... BACK IN 1540! SOME OF THESE HORSES STRAYED AND BECAME WILD HERDS!

DOES THE U.S.A. OWN ANY LAND AROUND THE NORTH POLE?



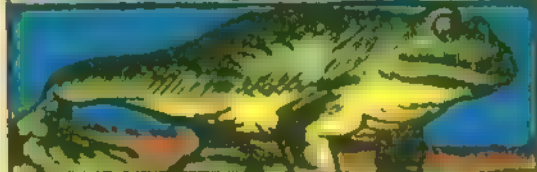
YES! GRANT LAND.... IN THE NORTHERN PART OF ELLESMERE ISLAND!

WHAT ARE THE PRIMARY HUMAN EMOTIONS?



FEAR, ANGER AND LOVE! ALL OTHERS ARE LINGUISTIC MODIFICATIONS OF THESE THREE EMOTIONS!

WHEN FROGS HIBERNATE, DO THEY STOP BREATHING?



YES! FROGS STOP NORMAL BREATHING WHEN THEY HIBERNATE, BUT, THEY TAKE IN AIR THROUGH THEIR SKIN!

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FUNNY STUFF
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SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



BATMAN



BATMAN

ROBIN

EVEN THE STRONGEST AND SHARPEST MIND MAY SNAP UNDER ABNORMAL PRESSURE. THE PAPERS ARE FILLED WITH STORIES OF FAMOUS MEN WHOSE NERVES GO HAYWIRE UNDER THE PRESSURE OF MODERN LIVING. BUT SURELY NO ONE WOULD EVER SUSPECT THAT THE GREAT BATMAN WOULD ONE DAY CRACK WIDE-OPEN! AND YET HERE IS THE AMAZING INSIDE STORY OF THE PANIC-RIDDEN EVENTS THAT REDUCED BATMAN TO A SHADOW OF HIS FORMER SELF -- THE INCREDIBLE STORY CALLED --

TEN NIGHTS OF FEAR!

GOtham
INSANE ASYLUM

HO HO!
HA HA
HO

POOR BATMAN!
AFTER ALL THESE
YEARS OF FIGHTING
CRIME -- HE'S
FINALLY CRACKED-UP.
MY POLICE FORCE
WILL SURE
MISS HIM!

AIN'T THAT A
LAUGH --
BATMAN'S
GOT BATS IN
THE BELFRY!

by
BOB
KANE



BATMAN



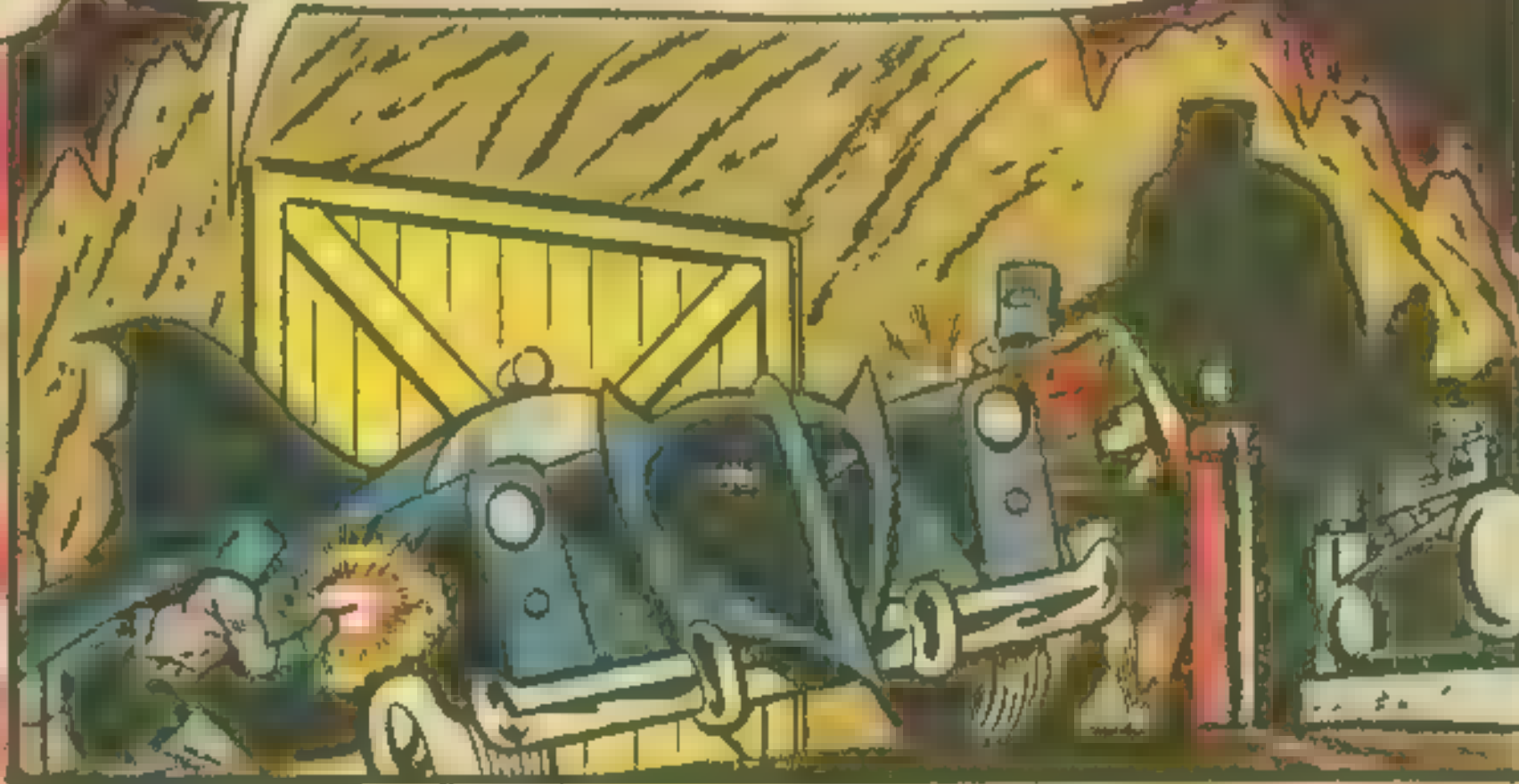
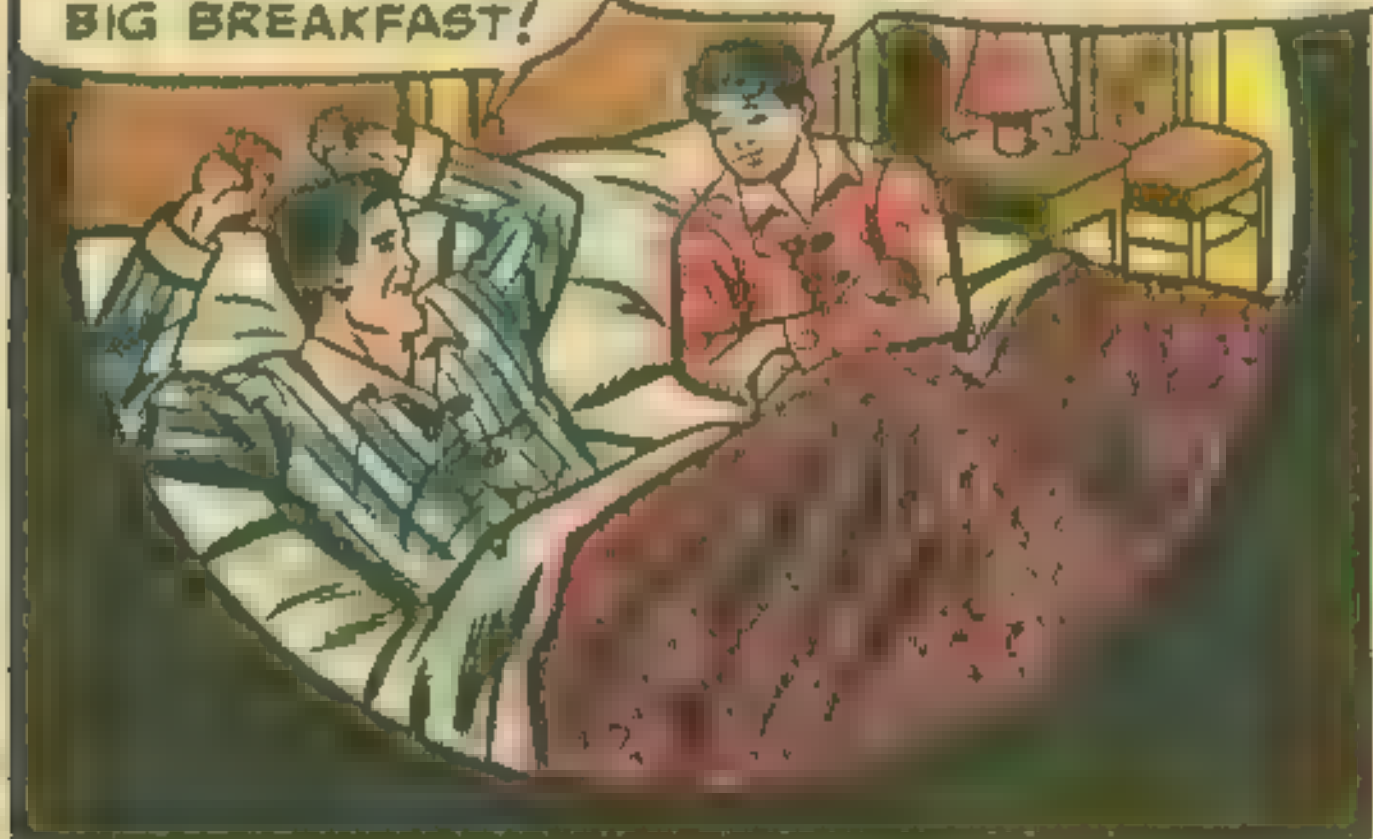
MORNING. AND IT BEGINS LIKE ANY OTHER ROUTINE MORNING IN THE LIVES OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

AH, THAT WAS A GOOD SLEEP! C'MON, DICK-- A COLD SHOWER, A BIG BREAKFAST!

... AND THEN DOWN TO THE **BAT-CAVE** TO REPAIR THE **BATMOBILE**! I'M 'WAY AHEAD OF YOU!

YES-- MILLIONAIRE AND WARD, TO THE UNSUSPECTING. IF THE UNDERWORLD ONLY KNEW THAT THESE TWO ARE IN FACT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN THE BOY WONDER**!

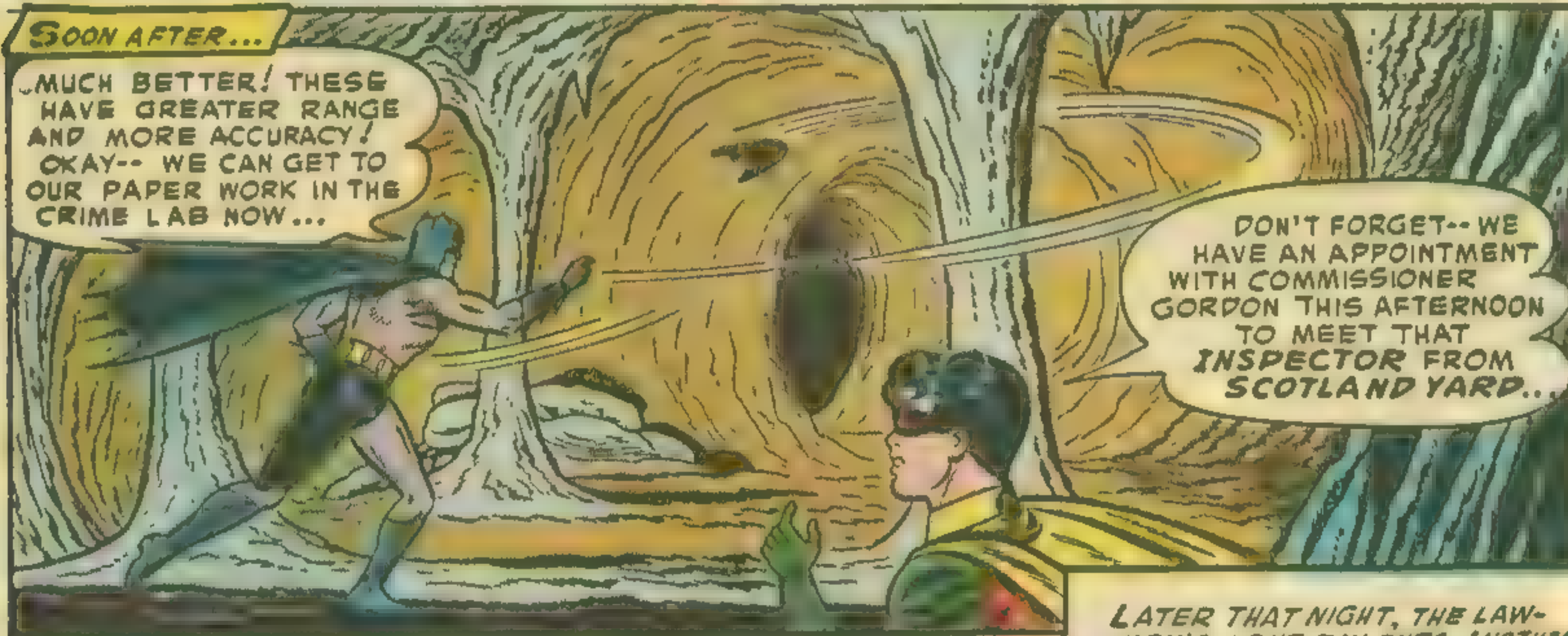
WHEN WE FINISH PLUGGING UP THESE BULLET HOLES, I WANT TO CHECK THOSE NEW **BATARANGS** WE PERFECTED...



SOON AFTER...

MUCH BETTER! THESE HAVE GREATER RANGE AND MORE ACCURACY! OKAY-- WE CAN GET TO OUR PAPER WORK IN THE CRIME LAB NOW...

DON'T FORGET-- WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON THIS AFTERNOON TO MEET THAT INSPECTOR FROM SCOTLAND YARD...



AND THAT AFTERNOON AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

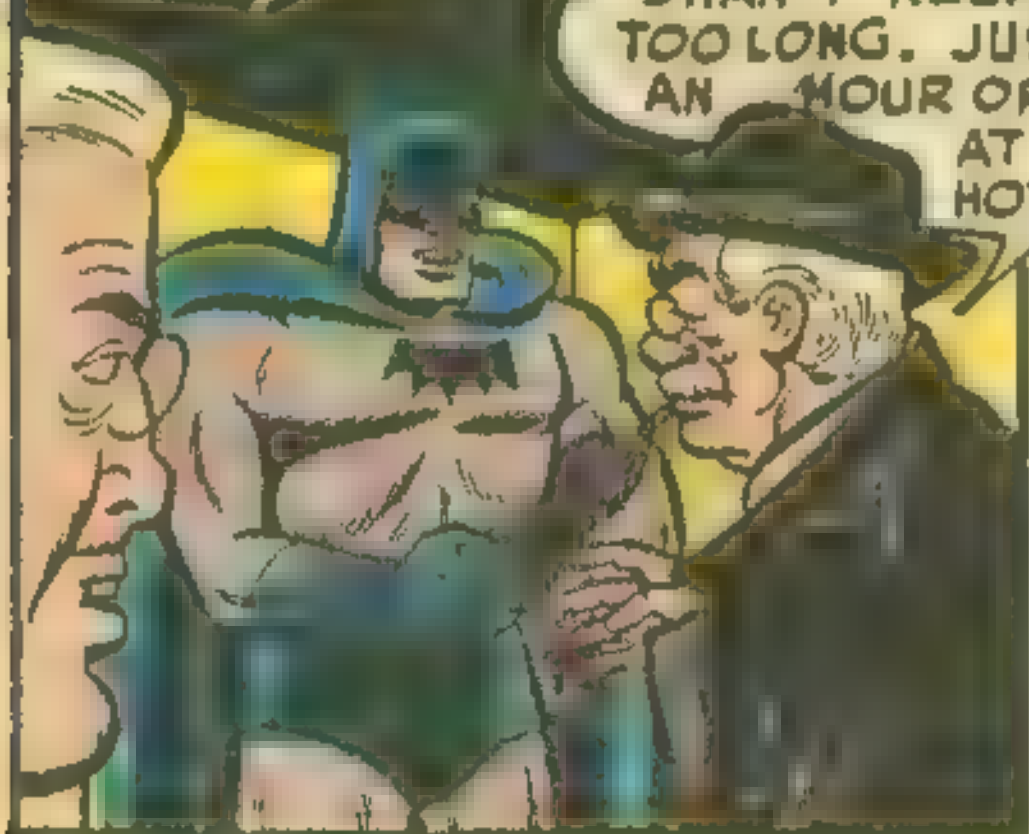
THE BRITISH ARE EXTREMELY INTERESTED IN YOUR **BELT RADIO, BATMAN**. INSPECTOR GRAYBRIDGE WOULD LIKE TO STUDY IT IN DETAIL, SO THAT A REPLICA CAN BE MADE FOR SCOTLAND YARD...

CERTAINLY! HERE YOU ARE, INSPECTOR!

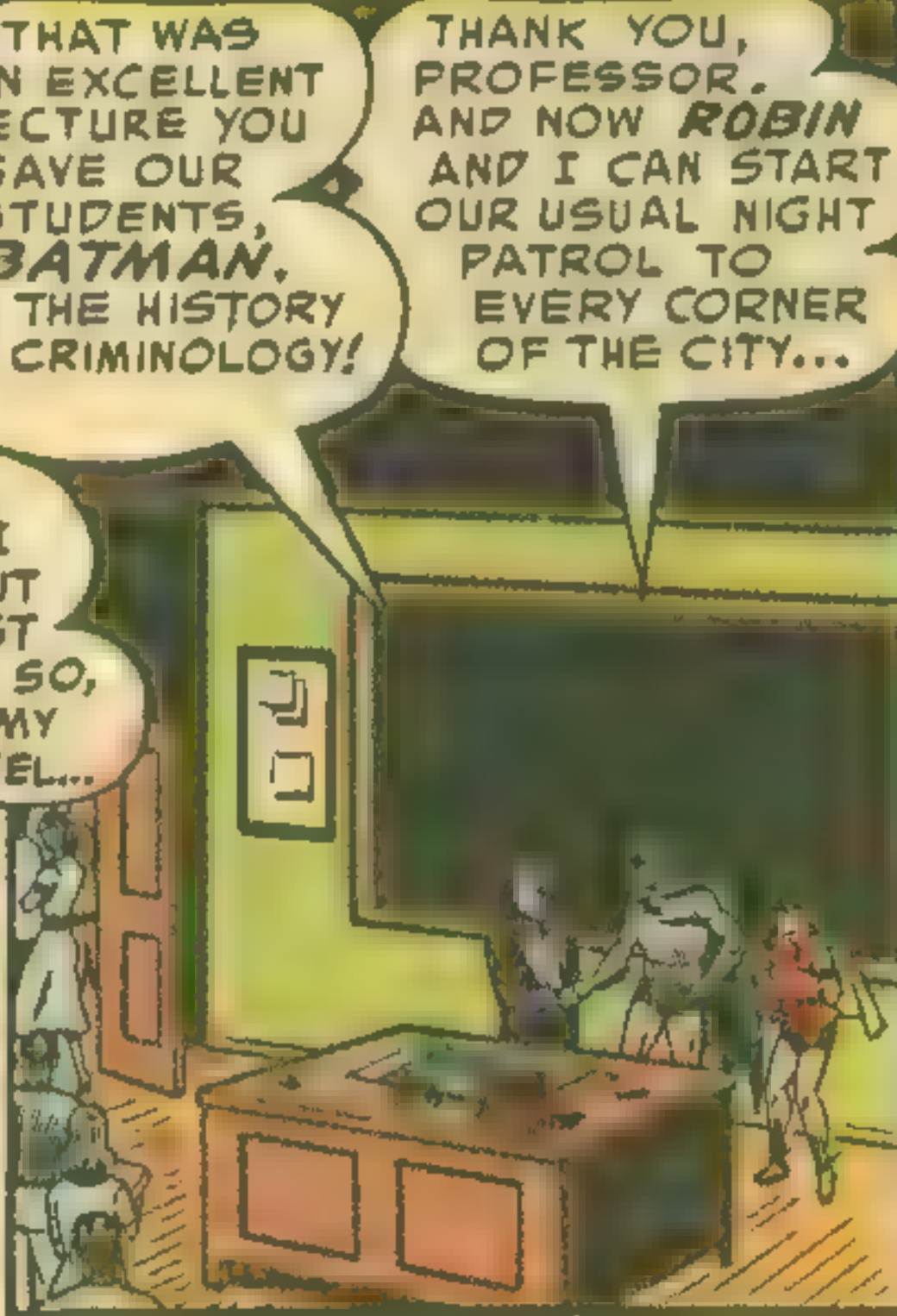
THAT WAS AN EXCELLENT LECTURE YOU GAVE OUR STUDENTS, **BATMAN**. ON THE HISTORY OF CRIMINOLOGY!

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR. AND NOW **ROBIN** AND I CAN START OUR USUAL NIGHT PATROL TO EVERY CORNER OF THE CITY...

THANK YOU, **BATMAN**! I SHAN'T KEEP IT TOO LONG. JUST AN HOUR OR SO, AT MY HOTEL...



AND SO THE DAY PASSED, QUIETLY, EVENLY, WITHOUT INCIDENT...



LATER THAT NIGHT, THE LAW-MEN'S LONG DAY ENDS. ANOTHER ROUTINE DAY TORN FROM THE CALENDAR-- OR SO IT WOULD APPEAR!

THAT DOES IT, **ROBIN**! NOTHING STIRRING. TIME FOR US TO GET SOME SLEEP!



SLEEP, SO EASY TO SAY-- SO EASY TO TAKE FOR GRANTED. BUT WILL YOU SLEEP THIS NIGHT, **BATMAN**? LET'S SEE... (2)

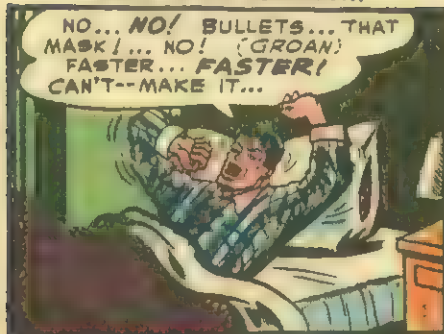


BATMAN

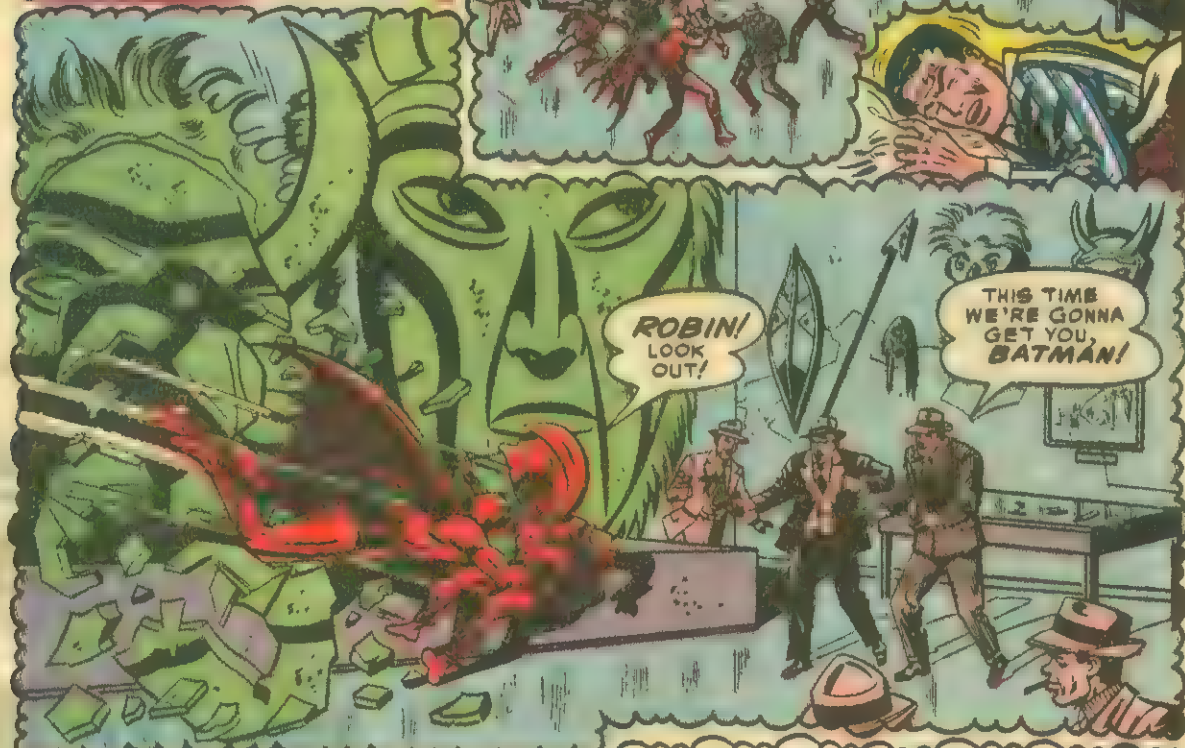


3:30 IN THE MORNING...

NO... NO! BULLETS... THAT MASK!... NO! (GROAN)
FASTER... FASTER!
CAN'T--MAKE IT...



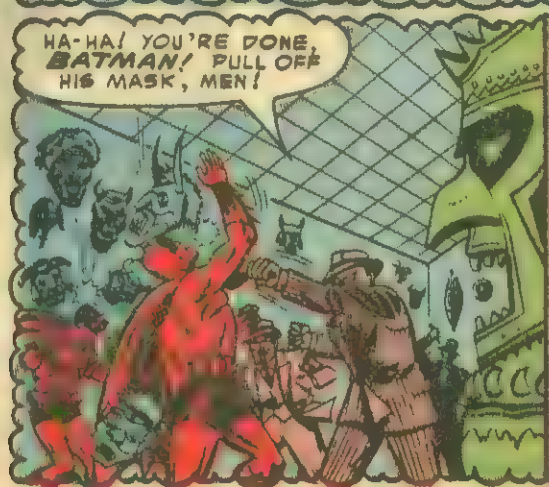
SLEEP??? HARDLY! NOT WHEN IT'S RACKED BY SUCH A NIGHTMARE! WHAT IS IT THAT TORTURES BRUCE GO? LET'S HAVE A LOOK INTO HIS DREAMS...



ROBIN!
LOOK
OUT!

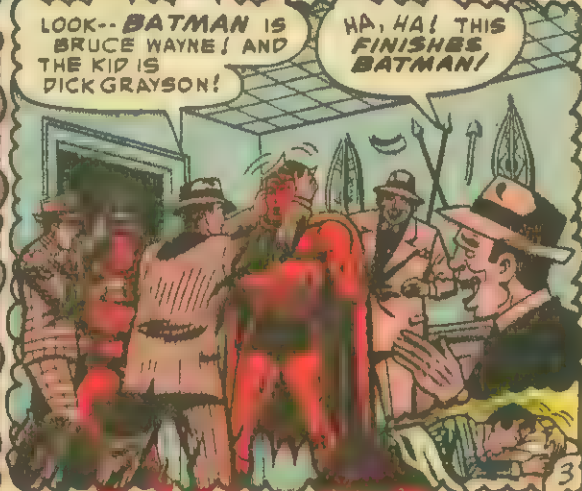
THIS TIME
WE'RE GONNA
GET YOU,
BATMAN!

HA-HA! YOU'RE DONE,
BATMAN! PULL OFF
HIS MASK, MEN!



LOOK-- BATMAN IS
BRUCE WAYNE! AND
THE KID IS
DICK GRAYSON!

HA, HA! THIS
FINISHES
BATMAN!





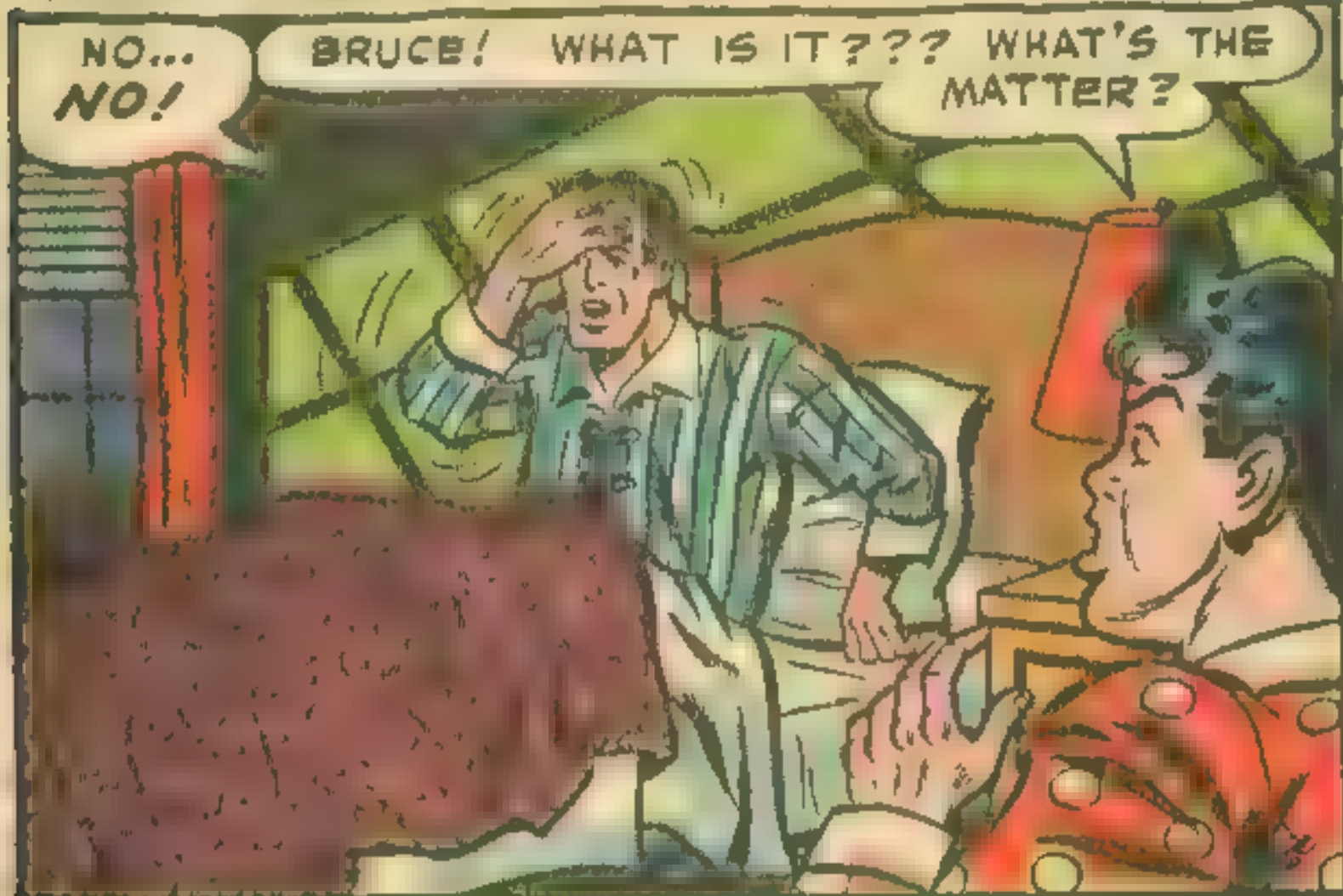
BATMAN



ONLY A DREAM, YOU SAY. PERHAPS. BUT THIS KIND OF DREAM IS NOT QUICKLY FORGOTTEN...

NO...
NO!

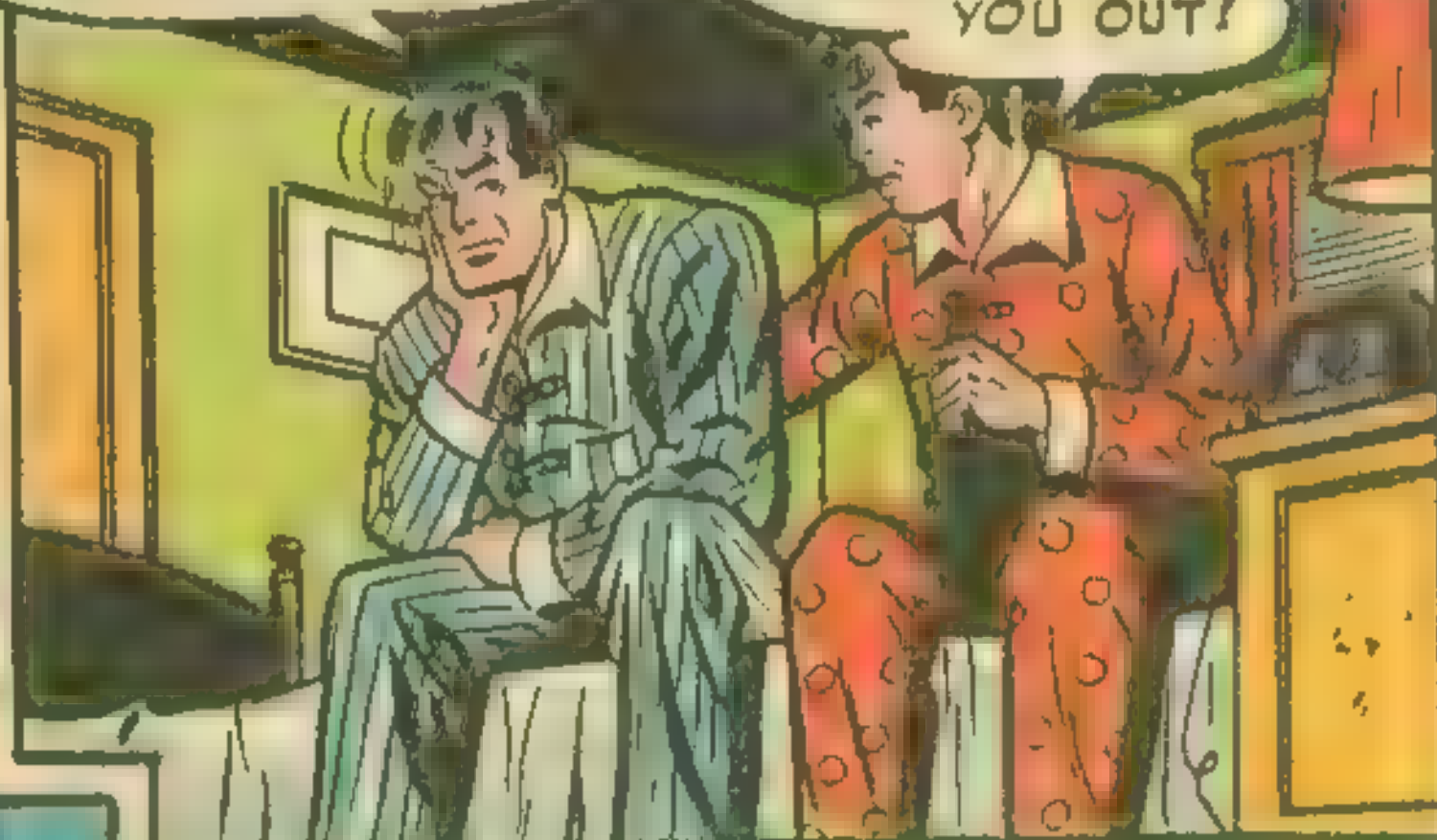
BRUCE! WHAT IS IT??? WHAT'S THE MATTER?



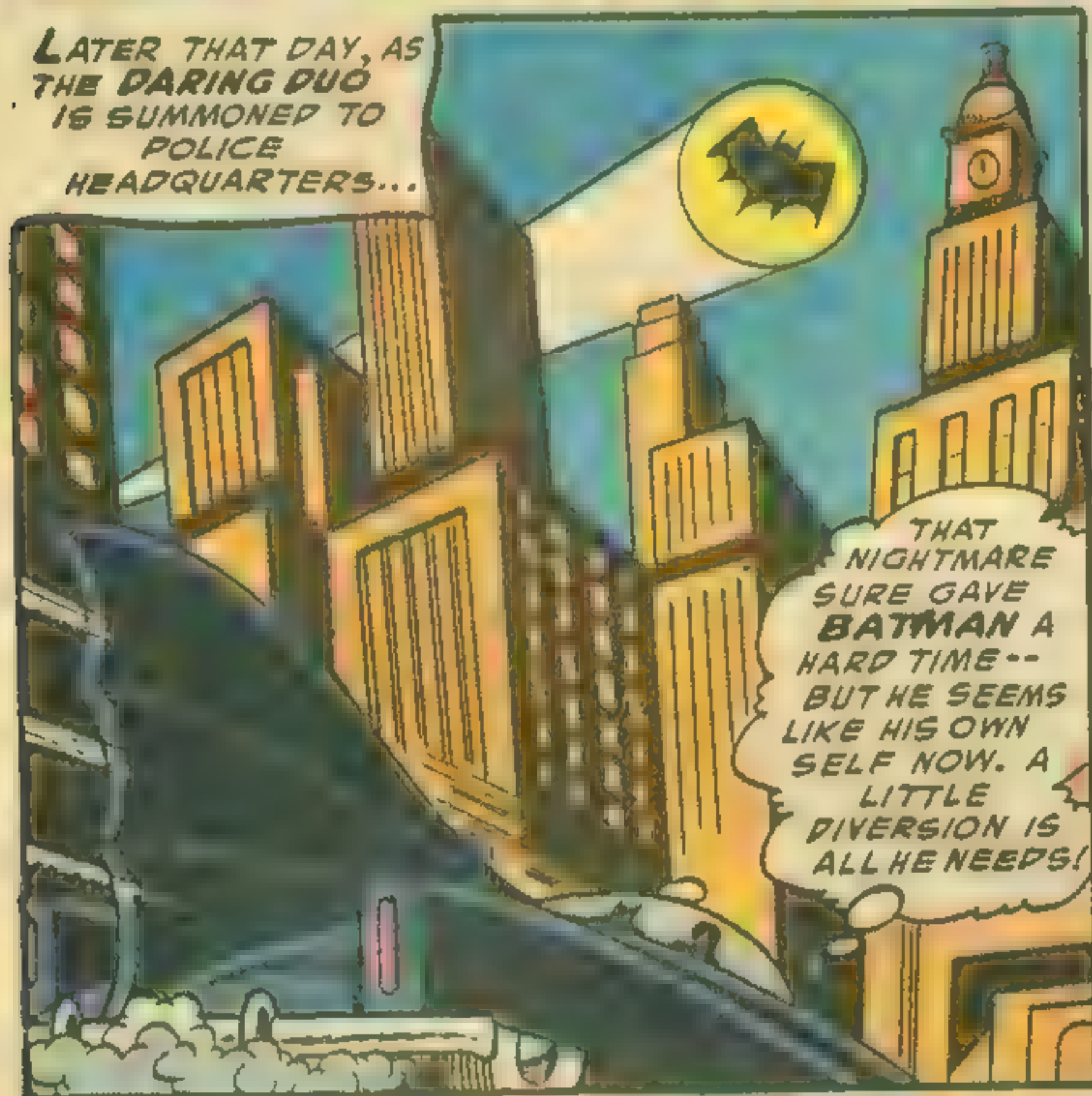
A MOMENT LATER...

A BAD NIGHTMARE, DICK! VERY REAL-- AND FRIGHTENING! FUNNY-- I DON'T USUALLY DO THIS...

HEY-- I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO SHAKY! C'MON-- WE'LL HAVE AN EARLY BREAKFAST. A GOOD HOT MEAL WILL STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT!



LATER THAT DAY, AS THE DARING DUO IS SUMMONED TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

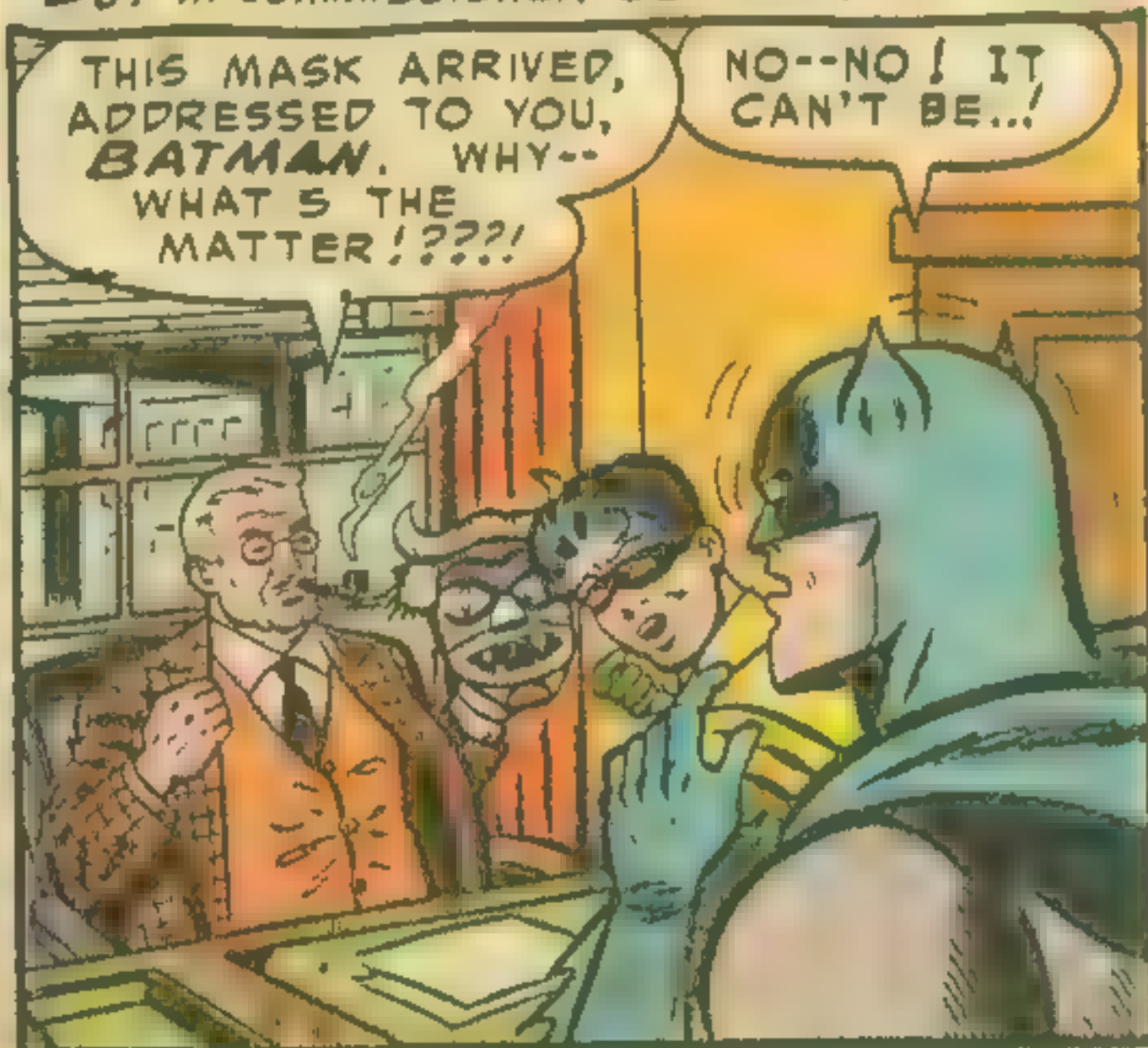


THAT NIGHTMARE SURE GAVE BATMAN A HARD TIME-- BUT HE SEEMS LIKE HIS OWN SELF NOW. A LITTLE DIVERSION IS ALL HE NEEDS!

BUT IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

THIS MASK ARRIVED, ADDRESSED TO YOU, **BATMAN**. WHY-- WHAT'S THE MATTER!???

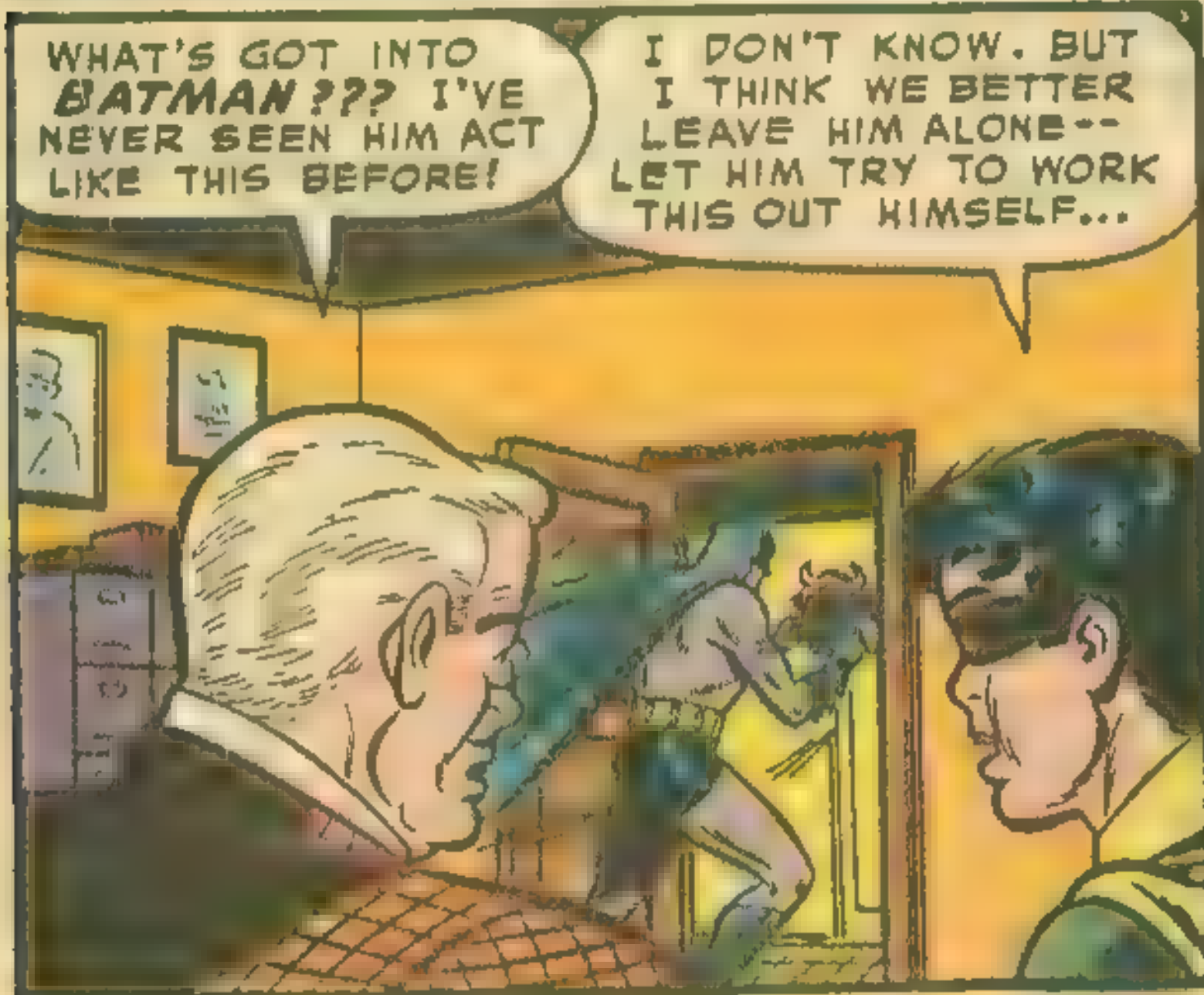
NO--NO! IT CAN'T BE...



AND, LATE THAT NIGHT...

WHAT'S GOT INTO **BATMAN**??? I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE!

I DON'T KNOW. BUT I THINK WE BETTER LEAVE HIM ALONE-- LET HIM TRY TO WORK THIS OUT HIMSELF...



LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT THERE! (GROAN) EVERYBODY STAND BACK... BACK!



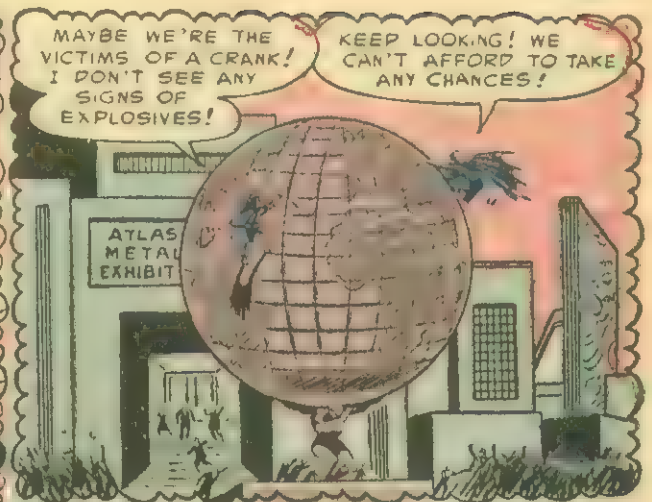


BATMAN



THAT STATUE HAS BEEN **MINED, ROBIN!** WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE HIDDEN EXPLOSIVES BEFORE THEY **BLOW UP!**

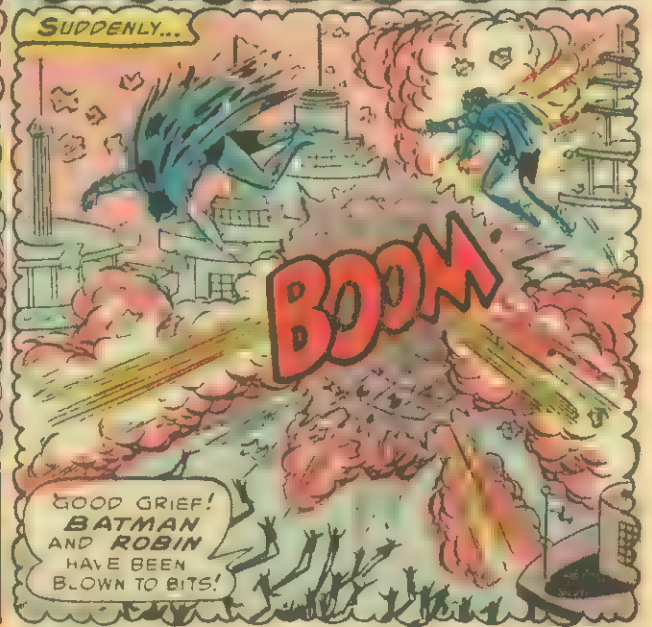
GET BACK, EVERYBODY! THIS IS A **DANGER AREA!**



MAYBE WE'RE THE VICTIMS OF A CRANK! I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF EXPLOSIVES!

KEEP LOOKING! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!

ATLAS METAL EXHIBIT



SUDDENLY...

GOOD GRIEF! **BATMAN AND ROBIN** HAVE BEEN BLOWN TO BITS!

THEN, MERCIFULLY, THE DREAMER AWAKES -- SHIVERING IN THE DARKNESS OF HIS ROOM...

ANOTHER NIGHTMARE! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME??? MY NERVES-- THEY'RE SHOT...



NEXT MORNING...

HE'S A BUNDLE OF NERVES-- HASN'T TOUCHED HIS FOOD! I'VE GOT TO TAKE HIS MIND OFF HIS TROUBLES!

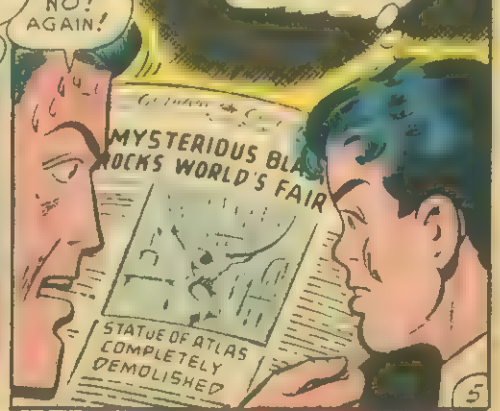


PAPER, MISTER??? READ ALL ABOUT IT!

THEN...

NO! NO! AGAIN!

WHATEVER IT IS, THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS!



MYSTERIOUS BLACK ROCKS WORLD'S FAIR

STATUE OF ATLAS COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED



BATMAN



THAT AFTERNOON, AT HEADQUARTERS...

BATMAN, PERHAPS YOU'RE OVERWORKED. I HAVE A FEELING A SHORT VACATION WOULD HELP YOU!

NO. I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I NEVER SUFFERED FROM NERVES BEFORE. I'LL FIGHT THIS!



I SAY, COMMISSIONER! IF I CAN BE OF ANY HELP FOR THE DURATION OF MY VISIT, PLEASE CALL ON ME!

THANK YOU, INSPECTOR. BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS BATMAN'S PERSONAL BATTLE...



THAT NIGHT, IN THE BAT-CAVE, A DESPERATE MAN GROPEs FOR A SOLUTION...

IT'S UNCANNY, ROBIN! NOT ONLY DO I HAVE THE NIGHTMARES--BUT THEN SOME FRAGMENT OF THE DREAM, LIKE THIS MASK, TURNS UP IN REAL LIFE!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. POOR BATMAN! HE'S WORSE OFF THAN I THOUGHT!



AND THE MOST MADDENING THING OF ALL IS THAT I SENSE I'VE MISSED SOMETHING! SOMETHING I'VE SEEN--SOMEWHERE--AND I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT!

I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. HE OBVIOUSLY NEEDS MEDICAL HELP. I MUST GET HIM TO A DOCTOR TOMORROW!



THEN LATER...

I THINK I'LL BUNK HERE TONIGHT, KID. MAYBE A CHANGE OF SCENERY WILL HELP! YOU GO ON UP TO THE BEDROOM!

ANYTHING YOU SAY...

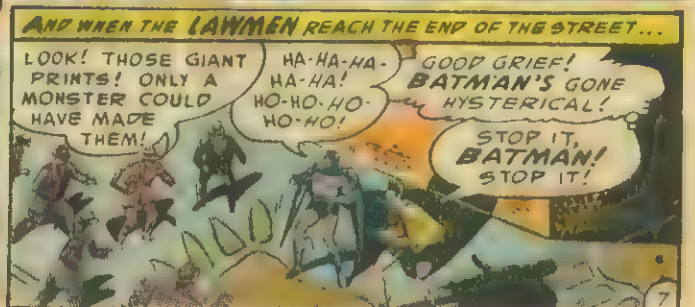
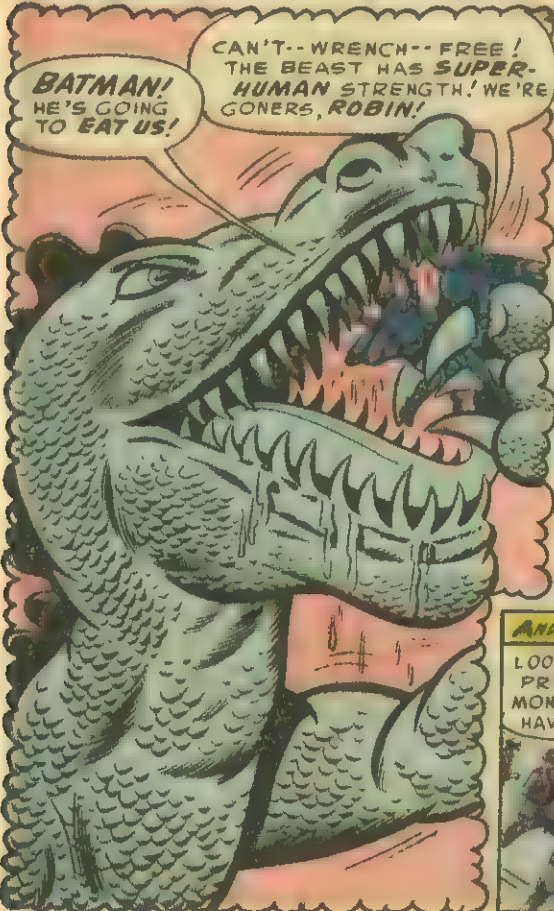
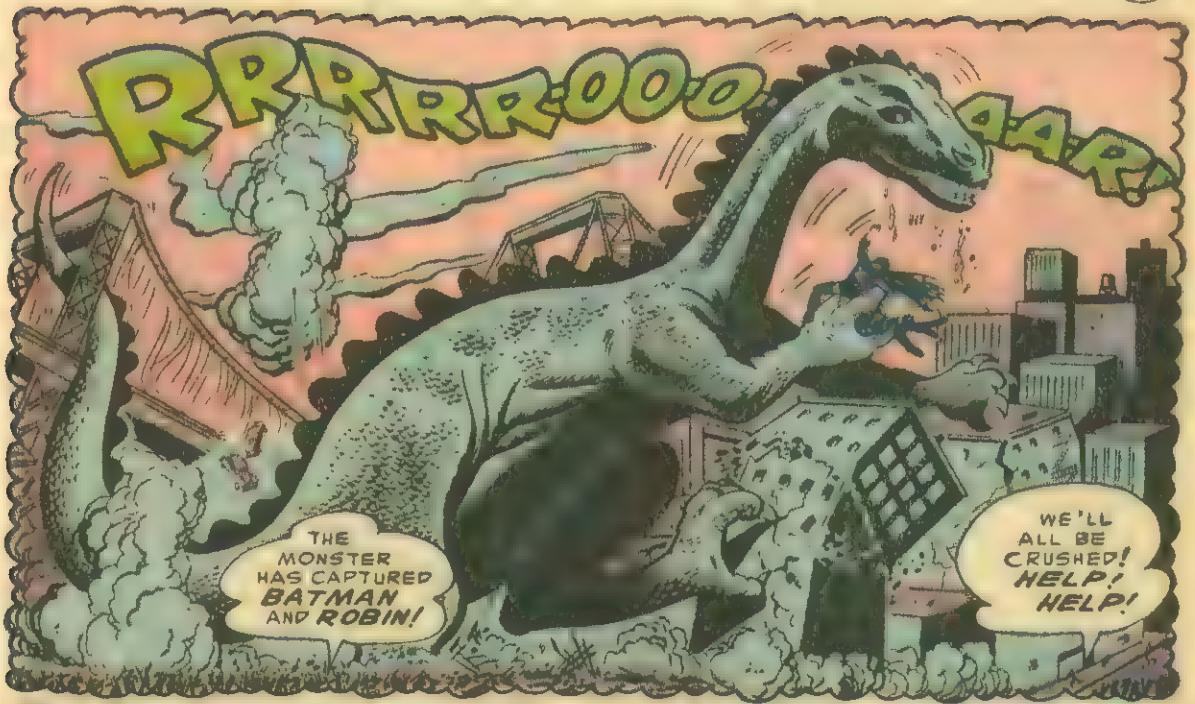


BUT NOTHING CHANGES, DOES IT, BRUCE? WHEREVER YOU SLEEP, THE TERROR COMES BACK TO HAUNT YOU!





BATMAN

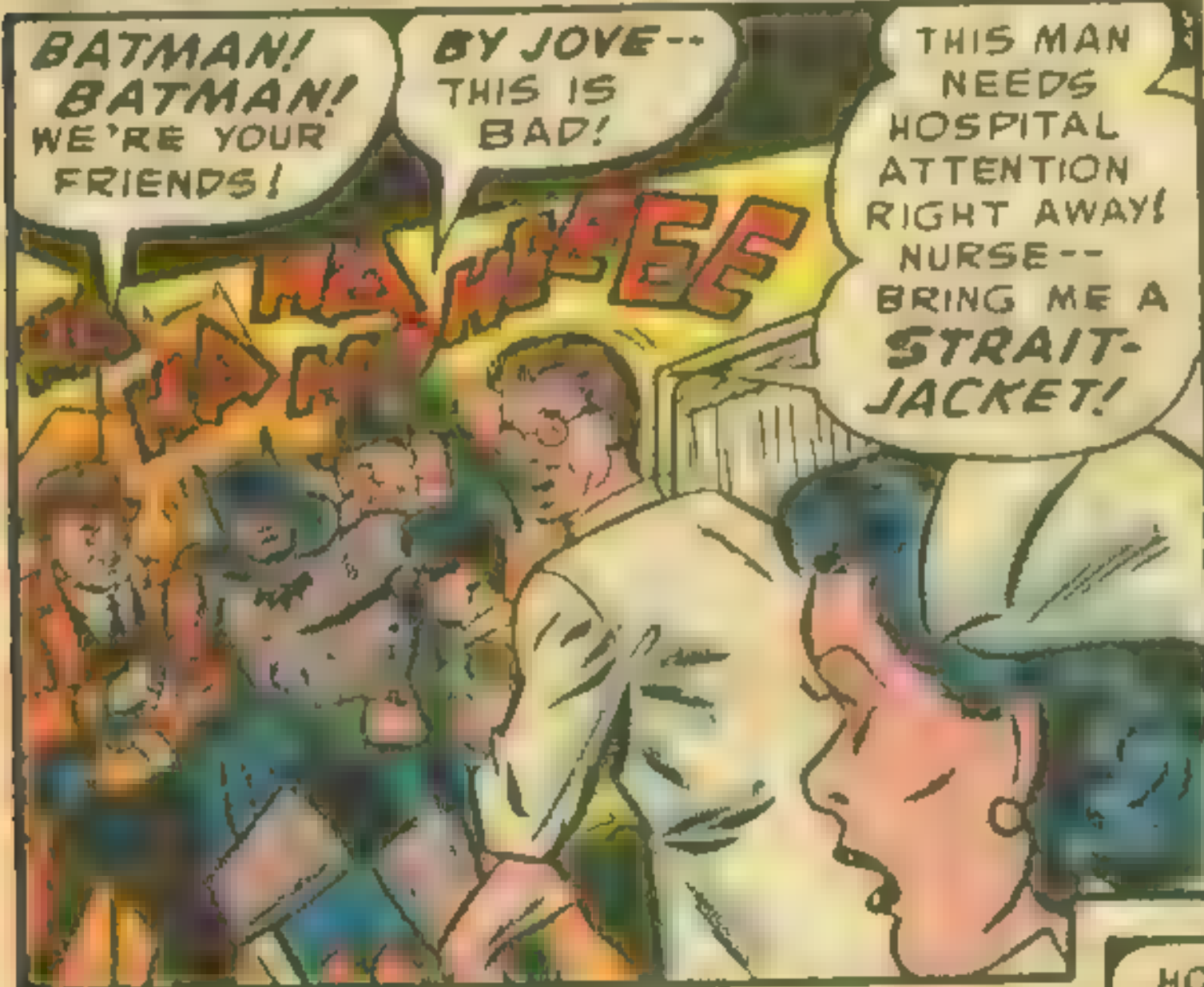




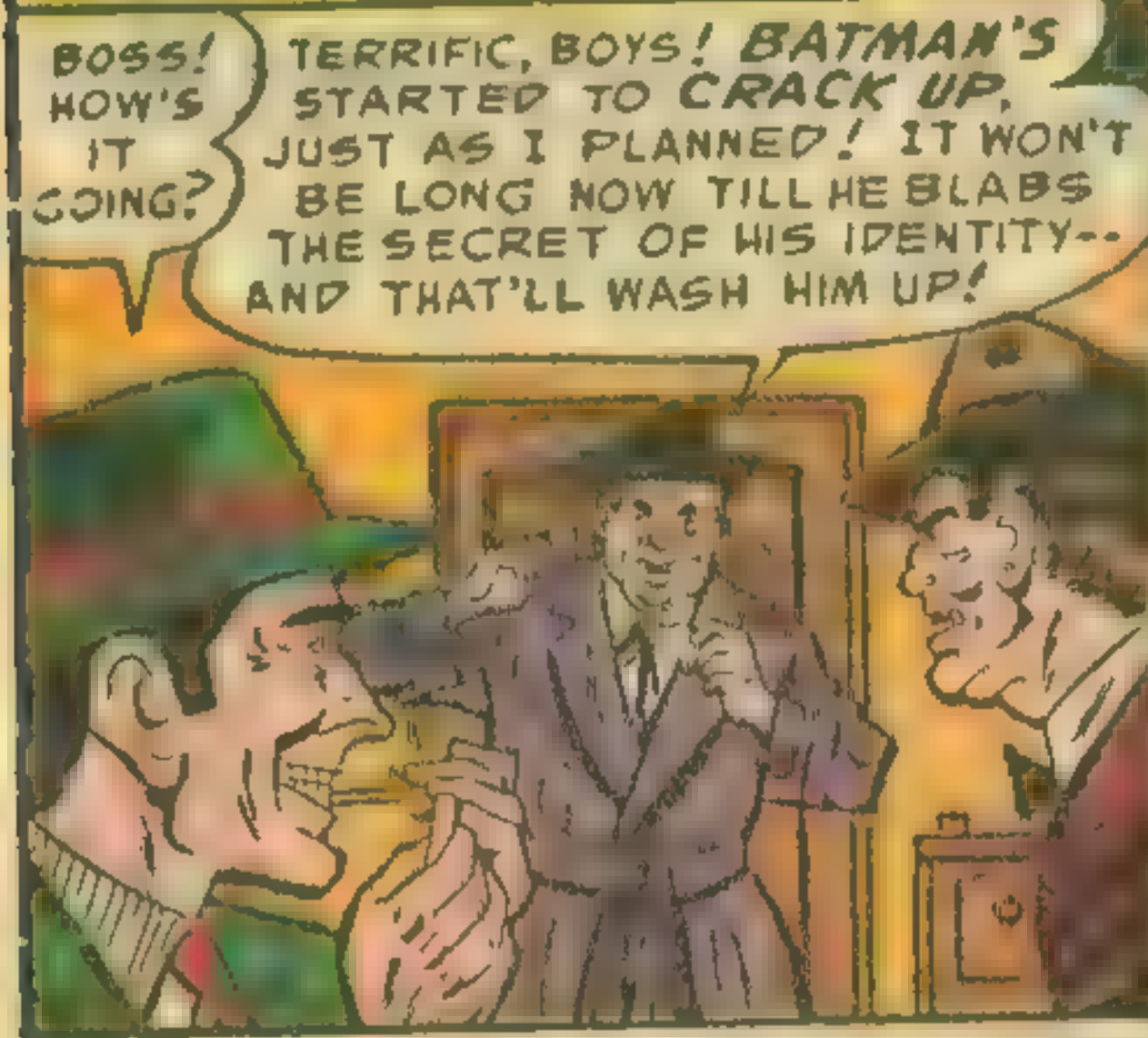
BATMAN



AND AS ROBIN RUSHES BATMAN TO A DOCTOR...



QUICKLY, THE INSPECTOR DEPARTS. BUT NOT SO QUICKLY THAT WE CANNOT FOLLOW HIM! FOR NOW WE MUST WATCH THIS MAN--AND LEARN HIS STUNNING SECRET IDENTITY!

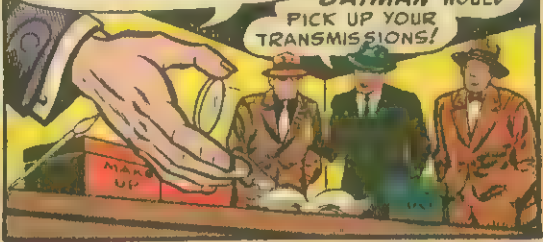
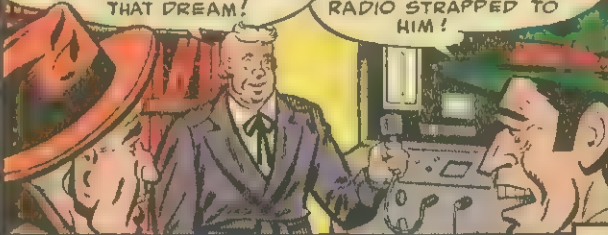


THE IMPULSES PRODUCE A NERVOUS STATE, AND ENABLE ME TO REACH **BATMAN'S SUBCONSCIOUS**. THEN I SOFTLY SPEAK TO HIM OVER THIS MIKE-- AND TELL HIM WHAT TO DREAM! NEXT DAY, I PLANT SOME EVIDENCE OF THAT DREAM!

IT'S PERFECT. EVERY-ONE KNOWS **BATMAN** ALWAYS WEARS HIS **BATMAN** UNIFORM UNDER HIS REGULAR DISGUISE-- EVEN UNDER HIS PAJAMAS! SO HE'D ALWAYS HAVE HIS BELT RADIO STRAPPED TO HIM!

AS THE INSPECTOR, I WAS ABLE TO GET **BATMAN'S** BELT-RADIO AND RIG IT TO SUIT MY PURPOSES. AND OF COURSE, MY TAMPERING IN NO WAY AFFECTED THE RADIO'S NORMAL OPERATION!

BUT YOU WERE ABLE TO ARRANGE FOR A CLOSED-CIRCUIT SO THAT NO ONE BUT **BATMAN** WOULD PICK UP YOUR TRANSMISSIONS!



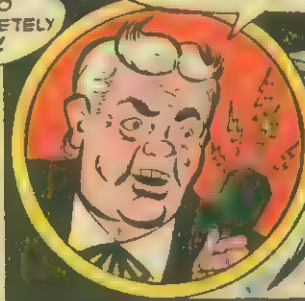
THEN, AT TWO-THIRTY THE NEXT MORNING...

THEN...

THIS IS GOING TO BE THE CLINCHER, BOYS! **BATMAN'S** IN A PRIVATE ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL-- BUT NOT THAT PRIVATE THAT I CAN'T GET IN!

BOY! HE'S SURE TO GO NUTS COMPLETELY THIS TIME!

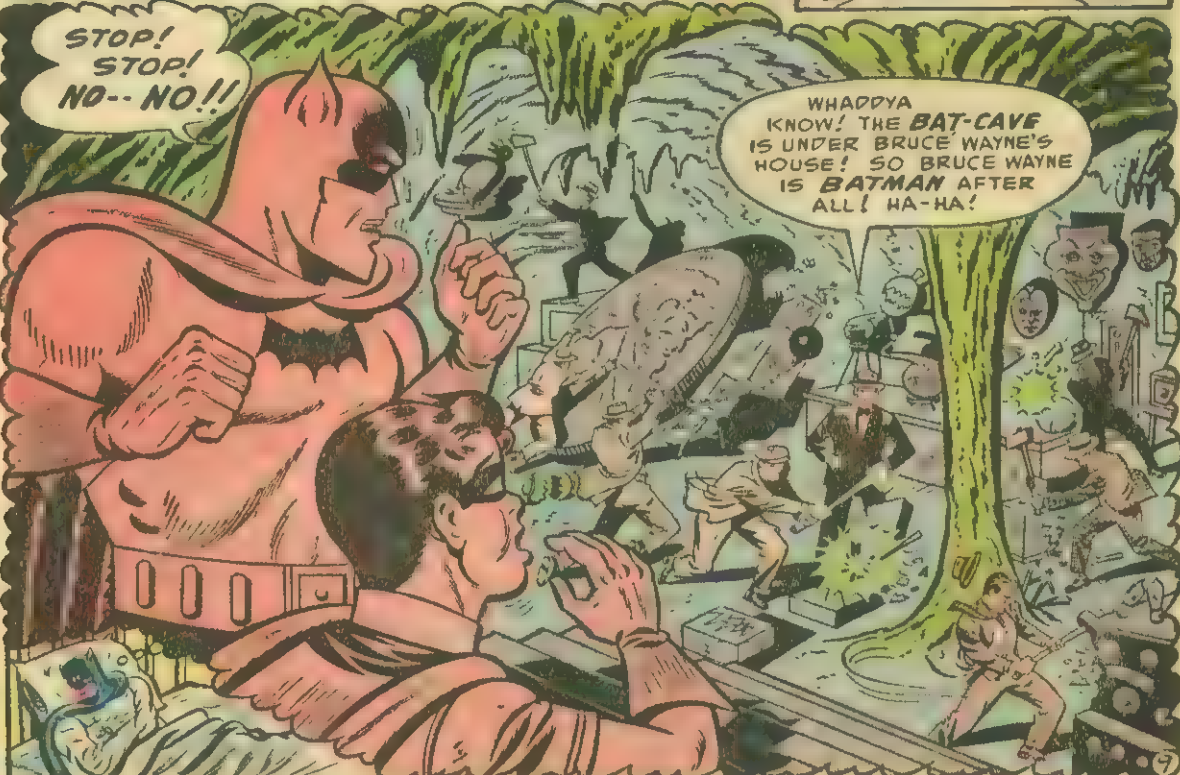
DREAM, **BATMAN**! DREAM OF THE **BAT-CAVE**, YOUR SECRET **BAT-CAVE**, INVADDED BY A HORDE OF CROOKS!



THE UNDERWORLD HAS FOUND THE **BAT-CAVE**, **BATMAN**. THEY WRECK IT JOYOUSLY, FOR THEY KNOW YOUR IDENTITY. DREAM, **BATMAN**...

STOP!
STOP!
NO-- NO!!

WHADDYA KNOW! THE **BAT-CAVE** IS UNDER BRUCE WAYNE'S HOUSE! SO BRUCE WAYNE IS **BATMAN** AFTER ALL! HA-HA!





BATMAN



ALL AT ONCE...

BATMAN! WAIT A MINUTE-- WAIT A MINUTE! I SEEM TO REMEMBER SOMETHING NOW! YES-- YOU'VE REMINDED ME OF SOMETHING IMPORTANT! AND YOU'VE GIVEN ME A HUNCH!

BUT I'M ALL RIGHT, I TELL YOU! PLEASE REMOVE THE STRAIGHT-JACKET SO I CAN EXAMINE MY BELT-RADIO! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT! AND SUMMON **ROBIN!**

HMMM! YOU SOUND LUCID ALL RIGHT. BUT I'LL HAVE SOME ORDERLIES STANDING AROUND JUST IN CASE YOU GO BERSERK AGAIN!

LATER...

SEE HOW IT'S BEEN TAMPERED WITH, **ROBIN!** ONLY THE INSPECTOR, OR AN IMPOSTOR HAD ACCESS TO IT! LET'S GO!

YOU CAN LEAVE, FELLOWS! **BATMAN** SEEMS HIMSELF AGAIN!

AND SOON AFTER, AT THE INSPECTOR'S HOTEL...

HARRY SHEPHERD AND HIS BOYS! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED! YOU WERE ALWAYS GOOD AT DISGUISES, HARRY!

SPLAT

BUT-- BUT-- HOW DID YOU FIND OUT??

YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE, HARRY! THE FIRST TIME YOU WORE THIS **MONOCLE** YOU WORE IT OVER YOUR **LEFT** EYE. NEXT TIME I MET YOU, YOU HAD IT OVER YOUR **RIGHT** EYE!

IT TOOK **BATMAN** A LITTLE WHILE TO REMEMBER THAT FLAW-- BUT THE DOCTOR'S EYE-PIECE REMINDED HIM. AND SINCE A MONOCLE-WEARER **NEVER** SHIFTS THE GLASS FROM EYE TO EYE, **BATMAN** BECAME SUSPICIOUS!

THAT NIGHT, WITH ANOTHER CASE SOLVED AND FILED AWAY, THE VAUNTED LAWYEN PREPARE TO RETIRE...

PLEASANT DREAMS, BRUCE!

AND HOW!

THE END

STEP RIGHT
UP FOLKS,
AND GET THE GREATEST
LAUGH-SHOW ON EARTH!



DC
MUTT & JEFF

JUNE
NO. 71

DC

10¢

by **BUD FISHER**

HEY, MUTT--GLUB!--
YA KNOW WHAT?
I THINK WINTER'S
OVER!

NOW HE
TELLS ME!
GLUB!

**AMERICA'S
ZANIEST PAIR!**

--GOOD FOR A MILLION
LAUGHS WHETHER
YOU'RE 8 OR 80!

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the
Coupon below
as I did!
May be LAST
CHANCE be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES

**5
FREE**

If you mail
coupon NOW!

Millions
have
been sold
at \$1.



Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
MAILING
COUPON

from this
Bloodless, Pitiful
**SKINNY
SHRIMP**



to
this

**NEW MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!**

I just
**GAINED
35 NEW LBS.**
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and THOUSANDS have
You can add 10 inches to your CHEST
6 inches to each ARM and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5** Courses (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)
you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big BOOK of PHOTOS of STRONG MEN
and BOYS who were WEAKLINGS like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

HOW YOU

**CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CUP
as I just did
and how to**

**WIN
\$100.**



LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE-METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. MC-46

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
228 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest, 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm, 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip, 4. How to Build a Mighty Back, 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

HELLO, BOB-HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

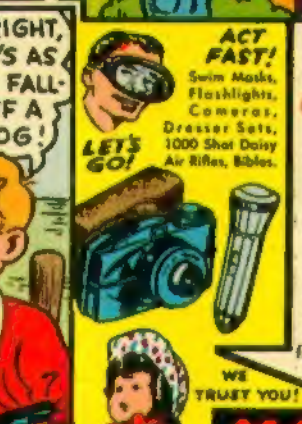
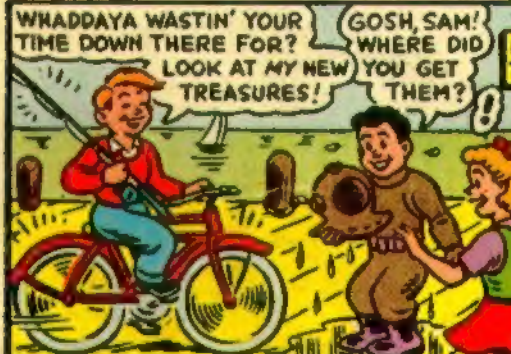
WE GIVE YOU **CASH!** OR **PREMIUMS!**



LOOK! LIVE PONY!
Yes! Yes! a real, live Pony for your very own. Just send for BIG catalog for premium plan. MAIL COUPON TO START



ACT NOW!
Mail coupon.



ACT FAST!
Swim Mask, Flashlight, Camera, Dresser Sets, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifle, Bibles.

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

YOU GET BIG CATALOG

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bill-folds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines, Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players, Roller Skates, Telescopes.

OUR 59th YEAR!



OUR 59th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. NC-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today